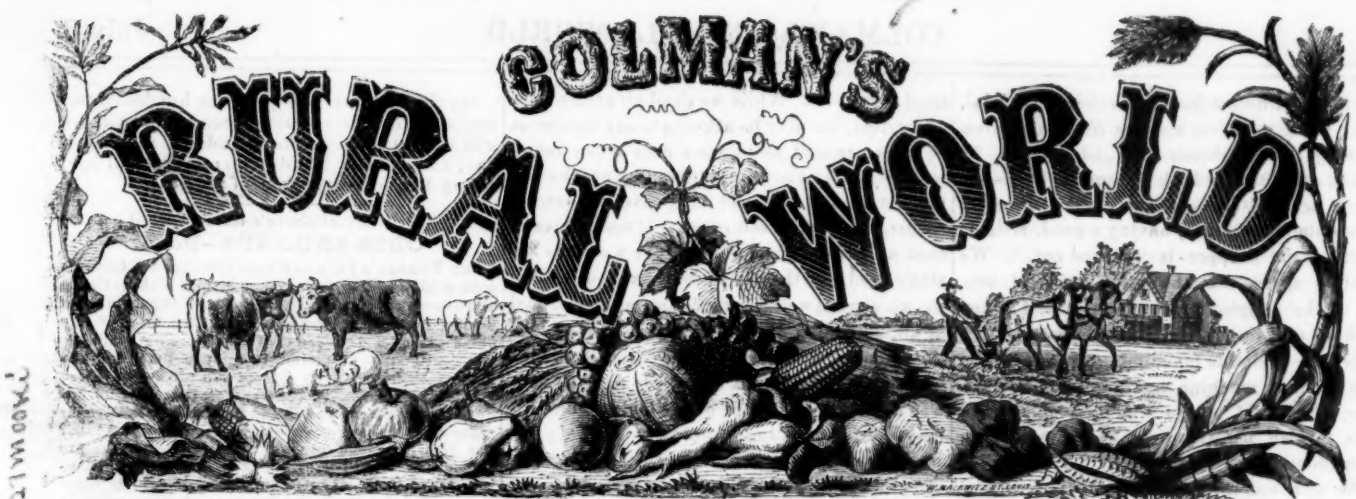


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New Industrial University



VOL. XXIII.

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The Reaper and Mower Trial at Sedalia, Missouri.

The Pettis County Agricultural Society determined to have a field trial of Reapers and Mowers—none having been held in Missouri for some years past, and never so extensive a one as the present. This was eminently desirable, because, in no department of labor-saving machinery have there been made so many and valuable improvements, during late years, as in these implements. There are so many and such desirable machines in market now, that those who have really no intrinsic merit, or have not been able to keep up with the march of improvement, will soon be weeded out. Our State opens up so large and desirable a field for implement makers, that it is no more than right that an opportunity to judge for themselves should be given to the farmers to obtain, or form an intelligent opinion, as to the actual merits or demerits, of the several machines claiming their patronage.

Manufacturers of standing are always willing to grant all such requests—in fact, they are like the thorough-bred horse (pardon the simile)—ever ready for the contest, and seem to relish the excitement—they smell the battle. They are, in a certain sense, men of one idea, they have the reaper on the brain, and, considering the immense fortunes that have been made by the manufacture of reapers, they are furnished with pretty strong reasons for the faith that is in them. Is it any wonder, then, that to-day forty machines, in various combinations, came to the scratch—every one (its backers or manufacturers) sure of the laurels?

It was determined by the Committee, to put all the self-rakers on trial, first. The field chosen was that of Mr. Wm. Williams, about two-and-one-half miles south-east of Sedalia, the crop being May (winter) wheat, and the first raised on the ground. The land, a good, rich prairie loam. The field gently sloped to the south-east, and towards that point the grain was a rather thin stand, while towards the north-west, the growth was strong, straw being long enough to require only a single band: the average product we judge about twenty bushels per acre. The white grub had worked on the roots of the wheat to some extent, hence much

of the straw was leaning and easily uprooted; and, had the season been dry, early and warm, there would, no doubt, have been a partial failure—as it was, the damage was not very serious. In such a field, and in like condition, any machine worthy a shade of consideration ought to work, hence, we do not consider the first day's trial any test at all.

We are of opinion that, were the Pettis County Agricultural Society to order another trial, some things, in which experience is only a sure guide, would be altered—and here we disclaim any disposition to be captious. For instance: a committee of three, or at most, five, would have been much easier to handle and give a satisfactory award. Second, much time would have been saved by having the surveys made before hand, and the work cut out, both in reaping and mowing. Next, each machine should have had to cut its acre or half acre complete, and have the time noted; also, the wear of the machine, the hindrances observed, &c. We have really no intention to find fault, yet these points obtrude themselves, and we cannot help writing; we hope some, if not all, may be obviated before the contest closes.

The first machine to start was *Champion No. 1*, a single-wheel machine; it seemed to work easy for the horses, and do its work well. The acre was not finished by this machine, but completed by *Champion No. 2*, a two-wheeled machine, which is the one generally and favorably known, and put on the market in the West by Swan, Ogden & Co., general agents. This seemed to be somewhat the favorite, and did fair work as a self-raker; but we think better, even, as a "dropper." We had never seen any dropper operate, and were very much and favorably impressed. It leaves the bundle with the butts even, laying across the swath; can be approached from either side by a half face movement, and is easily gathered by a move of the foot.

The second machine to start, was, the *Wood's*, made by Walter A. Wood, of Hoosic Falls, N. Y. In this grain the machine worked well, but in a severer trial the second day, in tangled and trodden grain, it did not sustain its reputation—choking four times in one round; nevertheless, the *Wood* is quite a favorite among machines. The motion and construction of its

rake is very different from any other in the trial.

The third machine was the *Kirby*, manufactured by D. M. Osborne & Co., of Auburn, N. Y., and exhibited by Dick Ransom, of St. Louis, general agent. This machine claims (or rather its manufacturers) that, having a good, reliable self-rake, the dropper is "played out." We certainly agree, that the rake is a good one, and in the tangled grain did the best of any machine on trial. Altogether, he who buys a *Kirby*, has a reliable machine.

The fourth machine was the *Auburn Harvester*, which did not, on this and subsequent trials, furnish us with any strong points for commendation.

The fifth was the *Marsh Harvester*, carrying with it the crowd of men, women and children, attracted by the novelty of seeing two men, while riding on a platform of the machine, receive the grain from an endless apron, bind the bundles as fast as received, and leave the grain ready for the shocker. Everybody seemed anxious to see the binders clogged—and, "whip up the horses," "keep them a going," &c., was the cry, not only from the lookers-on, but from the marshal himself, who actually whipped the team until the movement was almost—some say quite—a trot, and much faster than the other teams traveled, and yet the men bound the grain. Too good binders without the excitement of a machine trial and in their own or neighbor's field, can bind the grain, have the sheaves of more uniform size, and leave the whole in good condition at night—in fact, safe against almost every calamity, if the shocks are well set up. Seeing this is the first time we ever saw the *Marsh* in the field, we can conscientiously say, we like it much. It does not seem liable to get out of order easily, and has made many friends on this occasion. Of course it is not a mower, and was not entered as such.

On the second day, in the morning, the combined machines were tried with the Drop attachment. We should mention here that the surveys stopped at the third or fourth machine, and there was a great deal of extra work performed, some machines going once or twice around the entire piece; some had but a slim chance before the Committee in consequence. Among those who left the grain in perfect order by the use of the "dropper," were the *Champion*, the *Dodge*, the *Russell* (made at Masillon, Ohio,) and the *John P. Manny* (made at Rockford, Illinois). The *New York Clipper* and *Cayuga Chief* did fair work.

In the afternoon, a piece of wheat had been selected (on the place of Dr. Martin, joining the first field,) which was heavy and lodged; it was further tangled by men, horses and carriages running and driving through in every direction, and then the machines were set to work. We have already hinted at the result, and will comment no more, only reiterating that this was the only real test and hard spot; only two or three machines came out of this trial with any laurels. No one expects a machine to straighten out the bundles much; while every farmer wants a machine that will cut and save even down and tangled grain.

The third and last day, the machines were

tried as mowers. While we shall give the names and prices, we may be allowed to say that most of these are sold as mowers only when required, with one or two exceptions—by purchasing the extras any one can be converted into a reaper, dropper, or self-rake. It was supposed that a little old grass would prove a serious obstacle, and give the machines a hard task. Not so: all worked well. In fact, this was no test trial at all, according to our notion of things. Of course some machines worked easier and some harder. A six-foot cut *Champion*, for instance, was drawn and worked by a single mule—his mate simply assisting in holding up the yoke, while his traces were unhitched, working well even at a very slow pace.

All the following were entered as combined machines, except the *Young Warrior*, which came to the contest only as a mower.

The World, as a mower, cut four feet six inches; with all combinations, price \$230.

The Dodge, as a mower, cut four feet five inches; all combined, \$210.

The Kirby, as a mower, cut four feet ten inches; combined, \$140; self-rake, extra, \$40.

The Wood, as a mower, cut four feet; self-rake, combined, \$200.

The Excelsior, as a mower, cut four feet six inches; combined, \$185.

The Cayuga Chief, as a mower, cut four feet two inches; combined, as dropper and mower, \$160.

The Auburn Harvester, as a mower, cut four feet eight inches; self-rake and mower combined, \$180.

The Champion, as a mower, cut five feet and six feet; self-rake combined, \$215; dropper and mower, \$190.

The John P. Manny, as a mower, cut five feet; combined hand raker and mower, \$160; dropper, extra, \$20.

The Clipper, as a mower, cut five feet; reaper, mower and dropper combined, \$190.

The Young Warrior, as a mower, costs \$125.

At the present writing, the result of the trial, as far as the Committee is concerned, is not known—when it is we will publish it.

It may be presumptuous in us to send forth our own verdict. Let it be understood that it is only the opinion of an humble individual.—The verdict of so large and intelligent a Committee will have more force.

The Committee consisted of the following gentlemen, members of the Pettis County Agricultural Society: Major W. Gentry, President. Dr. Tobias, Secretary. Wm. Paff, Chas. Walker, J. B. McClure, J. T. Phillips, Geo. Anderson, Wm. M. Gentry, J. N. Snead and H. J. McCormick.

The Agricultural Society charged an entry fee of sixty dollars for every machine in every combination—we believe; and, though they worked hard, they will save (if we are correctly informed) about five hundred dollars for the Society. Four of the contestants united in paying \$20 an acre for the down-trodden wheat. In justice to Dr. Martin, we must say, that they would have paid \$30—but the Dr. thought that too much. How it was saved, we hope to learn from the Dr. at no distant day.

On the first day, perhaps three hundred farmers and their wives were present; but there was a great falling off in attendance the second day, and on the last day there were still less, owing to the busy season of the year.

[Written for Colman's Rural World]

ODDS AND ENDS—No. 4.

THE FARMER'S LIFE.—Whoso thinketh the farmer's path is all the way flowery and strung with garlands and eve greens, is greatly deceived; though doubtless he has these in greater profusion than those of any other calling. Thousands of discouraging incidents are continually occurring to dampen his ardor and destroy his hopes. His success and prosperity are so greatly dependent on the weather, that after he has done all within his power and skill and in the proper season, if this proves unfavorable much of his labor has been expended in vain. His fondest hopes are not only subject to being cut off by a withering, burning drouth, but a superabundance of rain is often equally fatal. A hail-storm may destroy more in twenty minutes than a year's careful toil can produce. An untimely frost may produce the same result. Innumerable swarms of insects are prone to prey upon his crops and deprive him of the hoped-for fruitful harvest. And if happily he escapes all, or any, of these, he is subject to enormous tribute to some remorseless railroad corporation, to commission merchants and middle men, who block up the way between him and the honest consumer of his products. Much of these latter injurious results are chargeable to our own negligence. While others combine, concentrate and monopolize great interests which control us and our interests—we, proverbially honest, are toiling away each by himself and for himself as though he was independent of all others, confidently relying on his own resources and the smiles of a beneficent Providence, not once thinking of the power he holds in his hands over the rest of mankind, if he would only like them, with his fellow-farmers combine and concentrate their efforts for their own interests and in self-defence against powerful combinations to control him. A greater familiarity and interchange of thought on subjects of common interest to farmers, is greatly needed at the present time. If farmers would learn lessons of wisdom from the example of those who are combined together to oppress them, they might make the laws that govern the country, instead of being the slaves that they now are to greedy corporations and non-producers, that live, luxuriate, fatten and strut upon the proceeds of the farmers' toil. Let us wake up, fellow-farmers, and consult together and at least adopt means of self-defence before it is too late—before we are bound hand and foot and made the bond-slaves of wealthy and powerful corporations. If we continue to supinely submit to the present regime, how long will it be before railroad corporations will not only dictate but actually make our laws—make laws to govern us—make us truly their humble servants. I am not to be understood as opposed to railroad or any other corporations that have for their object the general welfare as well as that of the corporations themselves; but I am opposed to specially-privileged monopolies as contrary to the genius of our government. I have lived contemporaneously with the history of the rise and progress of railroad companies in our country; witnessed the struggles of the first one into life, and traveled on the first few miles it built with the old strap rail. I was in at the inauguration of the incipient steps of the first in Missouri, and among its first subscribers to stock. I not only witnessed its struggles into existence but also put my shoulder to the wheel, and do not now regret it—though I have been considerably the loser by it. I have witnessed their continued and increasing struggles and growth and increase of power, until I confess I am becoming jealous of their ascendancy to an undue and dangerous power in our State. Not that we have too many of them, or are likely to have too many—the more the better. They are now a necessity; but we must be cautious not to unduly foster a class of men and interests that are antagonistic and dangerous to ours and the general good. Let us not give them the reins, but hold them cautiously, righteously and steadily ourselves, or

June 20.

TRY.

The bane of the town, the boon of the country.—The refuse of the materials which have served as food and clothing to the inhabitants of the crowded city, and which, if allowed to accumulate there, invariably and inevitably taint the air and render it pestilential—promptly removed and spread out upon the surrounding country, not only give it healthfulness, but clothe it with verdure, and endue it with inexhaustible fertility.

SUPER-PHOSPHATE.

Whatever tends to lessen labor or increase the products of the soil, is of public importance. We notice, with much pleasure, that the Messrs. Heltzel & Co., of Glencoe, in this county, have distributed several thousand pounds of super-phosphate of lime and raw-bone phosphate among the farmers and fruit growers of their neighborhood, on the condition that, if, after using the article as per instructions, they do not get back double the cost of the article in the increase of the crop, they need not pay for it. If satisfied of its value, they will pay the lowest market price.

This is an exceedingly liberal policy, and will benefit all. Had merchants generally more of this spirit, the entire community would be much benefitted.

There is a point in the use of these articles to which it will be well to call attention, which is, that they are *stimulants* to the soil, of great value in a late crop, or backward season, or to urge forward vegetation beyond the reach of injurious insects; but, they may tend to the impoverishment of the soil, by drawing too severely on its other elements.

Used as a stimulus to clover or other green crop, to be turned under, they are invaluable, giving an increasing amount of vegetable matter to the soil, and thus returning with interest, the elements exhausted in ordinary cropping. But, if applied to wheat, corn, tobacco, &c., all of which is to be removed from the soil—it will only hasten its ruin.

A man may make an enormous effort towards the accomplishment of some great work, by using an artificial stimulant; he may be able to expend an amount of extra energy, without which, he would have failed; but, he cannot long—even under the action of a stimulant—endure such inordinate tax on his powers; he must have rest or *nourishment*, as well as *stimulus*, to continue his exertions, or even his existence, as exhaustion and death will eventually ensue. So with the stimulus of guano, super-phosphate, &c.: misapplied, it but accelerates exhaustion and impoverishment; applied with judicious accompaniments, it is one of our most valuable fertilizing agents.

Wheat in Ohio.

While we regret that improvident farming has injured the wheat-producing capacity of Ohio—as it surely has of the States west of Ohio—we commend the action of the State Board of Agriculture of that State in offering the following liberal premiums. Something like this should be done in Missouri and before she gets down to where Ohio is at present:

LIBERAL PREMIUMS FOR WHEAT.—The Ohio Board of Agriculture have voted to give \$1,000 in premiums, at the State Fair, for the best wheat, as follows:

Best five acres, not less than forty bushels per acre, harvested in 1870,	\$ 200
Best five acres, not less than forty bushels per acre, harvested in 1871,	200
Best five acres, not less than forty bushels per acre, harvested in 1872,	200
Best five acres, having yielded the greatest average during the three years, 1870, 1871 and 1872,	400
Total,	\$1,000

The Union Fair Association, of Centralia, Illinois, representing the counties of Marion, Clinton, Washington and Jefferson, will hold its first annual fair at Centralia, on the 12th day of October, 1869.

E. A. BLUM, Sec.

B. PULLEN, Pres't.

We noticed on the street a model of a harrow constructed in four distinct sections, working on a universal joint rod, that we are quite pleased with. We also saw exhibited an attachment for cleaning out trash from the standard of the plow while running.

[Written for Colman's Rural World.]

KIDNEY WORM IN HOGS.

When a hog has a weakness in the loins, and cannot stand on his hind feet, it is called by farmers Kidney Worm, just as all internal diseases of the hog are called cholera—when, in truth, they have no symptoms of cholera; but, in the absence of a true diagnosis, farmers are pleased to designate that fatal malady cholera. That any man should doubt hogs having worms in their kidneys, surprises me. The large majority of hogs slaughtered have worms in the kidneys, and some of them decayed and a mass of corruption; others but slightly affected.—The worm is about the size of a large rye-straw, and 1½ inches long. The disease called kidney worm is very prevalent in Kentucky. The usual remedy is arsenic, given in ½ ounce doses, in corn meal. The Shakers of Pleasant Hill, Ky., discovered a remedy that was much practiced. It was to scarify the loin of the hog and rub spirits of turpentine on them freely. My practice was, to use both the arsenic and spirits of turpentine, and never failed to cure but in one instance, and that a wild hog of a neighbor. There is no risk of poisoning a hog with ½ ounce of arsenic; much of it is so adulterated that ½ pound would not kill a hog or rat.

Florissant Valley, Mo.

J. S.

FENCES.

EDS. RURAL WORLD: Several correspondents have written against "Hogs running at large," on account of its costing so much to fence against them and their depredations. It costs at least twice as much to fence against horses and cattle. Why not oppose, for the same reason, their running at large? There is a thousand dollars' worth of hogs at large within two miles of my house. They remain in the timber until after mast is gone, and do as little damage as any stock we have. Our prairies are covered with breachy cattle and horses. Horses that will jump over five feet, without touching, are constantly preying upon wheat fields and corn fields; they nip grass in the day and do mischief at night. Cattle do little damage until corn ripens; the grass begins, then, to dry up and they seek something better. One of my neighbors is engaged in raising horses and mules; another has one hundred and six head of Texas cattle; others from three to fifty head—all unbranded. Last summer a neighbor put eight acres of corn in a field, inclosed by a worm fence, six rails high. He attended to his crop until the middle of July, when the horses entirely destroyed it by night. Early one morning I drove eleven head out of the field. Another neighbor, by working early and late, inclosed a field with posts and poles. He put in twelve acres of sod crop. Neighbor Mule Raiser's stock ate it up by nights, just as it was ripening, although the owner worked desperately to save it. Thus, working all summer to make a crop, and all winter to make up for its loss—a year of toil and care has left these neighbors poorer by far than they were a year ago. One neighbor had a good eight-rail stake and-rider fence knocked down by stock several times last year. I have talked with several men upon the subject, and have yet to find one who has

not suffered more or less by the depredations of stock last year. The Mule Raiser's mules and horses may be found every night or so in a twenty-acre wheat field near my house. If a man has his fields inclosed by a lawful fence, and can find out to whom the stock belongs, he may obtain redress by employing a lawyer and having a law-suit; I should say a dozen suits, for the same number of horses belong to as many different parties. If his fence is unlawful, there is no remedy. In the western and southern parts of the State, not one-third of the fences are lawful. Timber is very expensive and so scarce that a large majority have contented themselves with Shanghai fences until they can raise hedges.

To ascertain the remedy for these evils, we must use both logic and common sense. The one to give us correct principles, the other to apply them. I believe the principle stated in *Rural World*, January 23d, under the heading, "The Fence Law," to be correct. "The true principle involved in common law of all fences is, to restrain cattle, not to defend one's self against their intrusion."

"Mudsill's" proposition, in the issue of May 1st, to keep all stock in tight inclosures, would do well in older States, but would meet with strong opposition in the less cultivated portions of this State, where nearly every one derives much of his wealth from pasturing the unoccupied lands. This will continue to be the case until these lands are cultivated and railroads bring us a better market for our produce. For the benefit of all parties, those having lawful fences and those with unlawful ones—and this latter class certainly need protection most of all—I would suggest the passing of a law, authorizing every person whose fields are inclosed by a lawful fence, to seize any stock that gets in, and turn them over to the constable of his township or sheriff of his county, to sell them at public sale after giving six days' notice for hogs and sheep, and twenty days for horses and cattle; *provided*, the owner has not redeemed them by paying costs and damages. That the person delivering them shall receive—dollars for compensation, or one half proceeds in case of sale. The same provision to be extended to any person raising a crop in a field inclosed by a rail fence four feet high, or a Shanghai fence, or a post and pole fence four feet high with three poles nailed on, who may find any stock in his field between the hours of 7 p. m. and 6 a. m. This would prevent no one from pasturing in the prairies by day, and most cattle could be allowed to run at large until the 1st of September without endangering the crops. In addition to this, I would not oppose a good hog law.

KORN KRACKER.

Carthage, Mo., May 12th. 1869.

KANSAS STATE FAIR.—The Fifth Annual Fair of the Kansas State Agricultural Society will be held at Lawrence, Kansas, commencing September 7th, and continuing four days. Competition open to the world without charge. Ample accommodations will be provided for the largest exhibition ever held in the State. Accessible by rail from all points. Stock and freight free. Passengers half price. Persons from abroad are invited to be present and see the grand productions of the fertile valleys of Kansas. Premium list sent on application, after the 1st of July. H. J. STRICKLER, Sec. K. S. A. Society. Topeka, Kan., June 1st, 1869.

RUST IN WHEAT.

FRIEND COLMAN: I read the *Rural World* with much interest. I am thankful for the amount of information it furnishes through correspondents from the different counties in this my native State. As we approximate the season for the wheat harvest, we have expected something from some of your many correspondents, upon the time of cutting, mode of saving the wheat crop, more especially of the many pests which infest the plant. Of all the plants which the earth produces, there is none so valuable and important as the wheat crop—the "staff of life." Many of us are penny-wise and dollar-foolish! We write and take great interest in the honey bee, the culture of flowers, gapes in chickens, with other things of minor importance—all of which is very well. We would like to hear something upon the culture of wheat, the cause of rust, midge, and other pests of this great staple—antidotes, &c.

Take for instance rust, which is very common; say we have a field of 100 acres in wheat; six days before the time for cutting, it promises twenty to twenty-five bushels per acre of choice grain; the rust strikes it, and the quantity and quality are reduced one-half—surely this is of more importance than the gapes in chickens! I have anxiously sought the cause of rust; many times asked my neighbors the cause of it. One will tell me it is "honey dew from heaven;" a second rain showers and hot sun; a third, like myself does not know. There is a red and a black rust; the red sometimes (as at the present season) extends only to the blades on the plant; when this is the case, the damage to the grain is not material; should it connect with the straw, you had as well cut, disregarding the stage of the grain. If the rust be general, it will not improve by suffering it to stand. My opinion is, it is caused from a want to be supplied in the soil, necessary to the growth of the plant.

Last year we had black rust, and it did the work in many instances attributed to the chinch-bug. We find late varieties and late-sown, more subject to rust, with almost all other mishaps—blight, spot, &c.

We must learn to increase the number of bushels per acre, and not as we are doing—decrease.

I visited, a few years ago, my native county, St. Charles, and saw an old acquaintance cutting cheat—he had sown wheat and was reaping cheat, with the object of feeding it to stock in winter. We would also ask, to what is this change attributed—hot or cold, wet or dry? We have, at times, a little cheat in our fields of wheat in Cape Girardeau county—never have I seen a field like my friend's—all cheat! All these causes and effects should be known to the farmer. Farmers in the south-east, as in other parts of our noble State, are like our good doctors—deplete as long as there's a shadow, until the red clay sticks out; and then, they apply a little tonic, a small blister—all of which is after the patient is dead, dead! M. J. HINES.

Cape Girardeau Co., Mo., June 10th, 1869.

Words are the veins, but not the vital fluid of mental life.

DEEP PLOWING.

EDS. RURAL WORLD: I saw an article in your paper, some time back, in regard to plowing land deep. One writer said the cost would be \$25 per acre; another said \$3 per acre; and the last one said \$10. I think all three were wrong. In the first place the soil has something to do with it: if it be a good subsoil, three good horses, one 12-inch and one 10-inch plow, will plow three-fourths of an acre per day. I have done a great deal of it during the three years past. I take a three-horse plow (12-inch plow) and run first; after going one round I change plows, by having a hook on the treble tree. Then take the two-horse plow and put the middle horse in the furrow, and go one round. In this way, I have got 18 to 20 inches deep. On one piece I tried Mape's Sub-soil Lifter—I have not as yet seen any difference between it and the trench plowing. There are but few of our plows fit for a trench plow: they have not turn enough, and are not high enough in the mold-board. I had mine made here; they work fine, and not a very hard draft, even 18 inches deep. Calculate your own cost for the work; my figures would be \$6.25 per acre. H.

The State Cattle Law in New York.

An act was passed at the last session of the Legislature, amending the cattle law in this State, so that the first and fifth sections shall read as follows:

Sec. 1. It shall not be lawful for any cattle, horses, sheep, swine, or goats to run at large, or to be herded or pastured in any public street, park, place or highway in this State, and it shall be the duty of every overseer of highways within his district, and of every street commissioner in any incorporated village, to seize and to take into his possession, and to keep until disposed of according to law, any animal so found running at large, or being herded or pastured, and any person suffering or permitting any animal to so run at large, or be herded or pastured in violation of this section, shall forfeit a penalty of \$5 for every horse, swine or cattle, and \$1 for every sheep or goat so found, to be recovered by civil action by any inhabitant of the town, in his own name or in the name of the overseer of the poor of the town, or by the proceedings hereinafter provided.

Sec. 5. In case the animal so seized under the foregoing provisions of this act shall have been so running at large or trespassing, or being herded or pastured by the wilful act of any other person than the owner to effect that object, such owner shall be entitled to the possession of such animal, at any time before the actual hearing shall be commenced on the return of said summons, on making the demand therefor and the proof required in the next preceding section, and on paying to such person or officer making such seizure the amount of compensation fixed by such justice for the care and keeping of such animal, and without paying any other charges; and the person committing such wilful act shall be liable to a penalty of \$20, to be recovered in an action at law, at the suit of the owner of such animal, or the person or officer making such seizure.—[Ex.]

FROM GREENE COUNTY, MO.

MR. N. J. COLMAN: We have had a late spring, with cool nights, even at present time. Crops are generally backward, especially corn—quite a number of farmers have had to furrow out their ground and replant entire fields—the first rotting in the ground: and then, to add "insult to injury," the moles and crows "pitched in," doing considerable mischief. The oat crop promises fair, thus far: and wheat, where it has not been injured by the Hessian fly and smut, looks unusually fine; the only danger now is rust, which materially shortened the last year's crop.

Those Alton Nutmeg Melon seed you sent me, I planted, and they are doing finely; as also, those Miami Black Cap Raspberry.

The farming community seem to be taking great interest in fruits. We have some good bearing orchards here—many more are needed. But little attention has been paid to small fruits. The Blackberry and Gooseberry are indigenous to this section, and as fine as I ever saw. Native strawberries are inferior—the cultivated varieties, such as Wilson's Albany, Russell's Prolific, Jucunda and Agriculturist, where raised, do well.

Bees are doing unusually well this season; two and three swarms from a hive being quite common: in fact, one of my neighbors told me the other day that he had hived eight swarms from two stands, this season. Another old apiarian judged the extravagant swarming must be owing to the excess of "honey-dew," for he had "seen it fall as late as ten o'clock in the day." I knew

"Where ignorance is bliss,
'Tis folly to be wise,"

So said nothing.

The prospects for a railroad near us, brighten daily. The railroad land will be thrown into market next month, and I fear it will find many "squatters" like the five foolish virgins, "out of oil"—but they shouldn't complain; for, having had due notice thereof, they should have governed themselves accordingly. D. H. W.

June 19th, 1869.

WEATHER AND CROP REPORTS.**From St. Clair County, Mo.**

EDITOR RURAL WORLD: It still rains! I do not want to be understood as being one of those everlasting grumblers, who is never satisfied with the weather; I merely want to record the fact that it has rained far too much "in these parts" for the good of the planter. We had quite a fall of rain last night, and before it fell the ground was too wet to work. On the evening of May 29, about 1 o'clock, the flood-gates were opened and the rain descended in perfect torrents for over two hours, and continued several hours longer, but not so rapidly. The small water-courses were higher than ever known before by the oldest settlers. Much damage was done. In the eastern part of the county quite a storm of wind occurred, blowing down fruit trees and fences. I did not hear of any houses being blown down; yet some were damaged.

Very little corn has been plowed yet, owing to the ground being too wet; as a general thing there was not a very good stand of corn this season, and the rains will make that replanted quite late. Oats are looking well. Wheat is fine, but some fears are entertained that the rust will attack it and cut the crop short. Potatoes promise well, and some of the earlier sorts are as large as hens' eggs. Peaches are almost an entire failure. Apples will yield a fair crop, and cherries will produce an abundance. Blackberry bushes are loaded with fruit (I mean the wild ones). Gooseberries were a failure. Wild grape-vines are full of young grapes. I do not know of any cultivated grapes old enough to bear.

There is a small bug, known here as the rose bug, that is doing considerable damage to the foliage of fruit trees. June 13, 1869. St. CLAIR.

FROM MACOUPIN CO., ILLS.—Col. N. J. Colman: Some of the farmers are not done planting corn yet; the spring being so wet and cold, we could not get a good stand; a great many have plowed up their corn and re-planted the second and third time. I think the fault lies in the seed, as much as anything else. Those that were careful in selecting their seed, got a very good stand the first planting.

Wheat is very promising; no chinch bugs, and very little rust. Will commence harvesting in this section the last of this week. Oats not very promising. Apple crop short, I suppose on account of so much wet weather. The trees were very full of bloom. Late cherries, a light crop. Early potatoes doing fine; no potato bugs as yet. Very few cut-worms in the corn that is up. G., June 20.

Education, till now, has tended largely to divorce mind from labor.

The Apiary.

[Written for Colman's Rural World.]

Bee Keeping on a Large Scale.

Some weeks since there appeared an article on Raspberries, written by Mr. Trabue, dated Hannibal, Mo., in which he incidentally mentions (if my memory serves me; for I have not the paper to refer to;) that he has two hundred colonies of bees. He could write an article for the *Rural World* that would be interesting and perhaps instructive to bee keepers and those intending to commence the management of bees, by replying to the following interrogatories:

1st. How many hives does he keep in Hannibal, or at what distance from the city?

2d. The kind of hive he uses?

3d. What amount of honey he gets from the two hundred?

4th. What market he sells his honey in; the price per pound, either in the comb or strained?

5th. The kind of forage in his section; and if Linn or Bass wood make fair honey?

6th. How many men are required during the swarming season?—the presumption is, that this season he has as high as ten to twenty swarms on favorable days, and at the end of the season, five hundred hives in all. These queries are respectfully submitted. J. S.

Florissant Valley, Mo.

[Written for Colman's Rural World.]

TIN-PAN THUNDER.

I have heard of over twenty swarms of bees having been lost, in this vicinity, within the last two weeks, which was caused, no doubt, by ringing bells and beating tin pans in the mistaken idea that it would cause the bees to settle, when swarming. If bees are allowed to have their own way, let them—by leaving tin-pan thunder out of the programme—and they will be more apt to settle near the ground. There are a great many people in the world who believe that the ox prays, the ass brays, and the bees sing, at twelve o'clock at night on Old Christmas Eve. I, for one, do not believe in any such nonsense, no more than I do in the tin-pan yarn. I have no doubt but what some old woman started the queer notions about bees ages ago, and I am going to kick against them every pop. Last week, while out on the old St. Charles road, I saw a very large swarm of bees sally forth; when the owner of them, together with his *worst* half, commenced making "sweet music" on frying pans and tin kettles. As a consequence, the bees settled on top of a very tall tree, where it was impossible to get at them, without imminent danger of breaking one's neck. While discussing how to make them come down, another swarm came forth from another hive. I told the owner of them that if he would allow me to manage them for him, I would hive them in less than thirty minutes, or give him a stand of Italian bees; which he agreed to. I took a broom and, with the soft end up, ran through the crazy "bee-ings," and, having succeeded in getting about a dozen bees on the broom, the balance all settled on it while I held the broom; I then put the bees into a hive without a particle of trouble.

If people want to make their bees settle near the ground when swarming, they can do so, by throwing a few hand-fuls of dirt or sand amidst them; or they can make them settle on a broom, by getting a few bees on it. The idea is, to make one bee alight, and the others will do likewise. Can any person tell why bell and tin-pan music causes bees to settle? If they can, I would like to hear from them. I doubt if one single argument can be given in favor of the practice. L. C. WAITE.

St. Louis, June 26th, 1869.

Horse Department.

HORSE GOSSIP.

The spring racing season closed at St. Louis on the 19th of June. There will be no more of this sport until the champions of every section of the country come together at Saratoga during the gay season this summer. The week of the St. Louis Jockey Club was not characterized by any performance worthy of particular remembrance. The best racers belonging to this section went East, in search of great glory and big money, and had it not been for the Mickey Free outfit from Georgetown, Ky., owned by Richards & Kilgour, the entire week might be properly recorded a very dull affair. The distance of the bigger part of the races was distressingly short, there being two of only a half mile out, and several more of only one mile and repeat dimensions. The dash of three miles was won by Carrie Atherton, owned by Richards & Kilgour, in 5:51, beating Tom Porter, Jim Walker, Planter and Kitty Free, who was second. The two-mile-heat race was also won by this same mare; best time, 3:46. The colt stake (one-half mile) was won by O'Fallon's filly, by Voucher, in 54 seconds, beating several others, two of which ran so close with her that it was difficult to say which was in the lead. This filly was afterwards beaten in a purse race of half a mile, by a filly raised in the south. The stake for three-year olds, mile heats, was won by a Lexington colt out of Mammona, the mare whose time over the Lexington, Ky., course is registered 1:44, which is the quickest heat ever run at that place. The colt is owned by Renfro, of Springfield, Illinois. Richards & Kilgour won a mile-heat race with a bay three-year old, by Fazoletto; dam, the dam of Betty Ward. Woodward won a mile-heat race with Lew Wallace, a bay horse by Venture; and Hathaway won a race of mile heats with a filly by Rogers; dam by Ambassador. This filly also won the extra race—mile heats, three in five, on Saturday, beating three others with ease. The quickest time of the week was made by Kitty Free, a dark brown, four-year old filly, by imp. Mickey Free; dam, Brown Kitty. This was the race for beaten horses. The competing nag was Brady's Agnes Donovan. The first heat was run in 1:46 and the second in 1:48.—The dam of Kitty Free won the great two-mile-heat race for three-year olds, at New Orleans, in the fall of 1846, beating the celebrated mare Louisa Jordan, and Col. White's gray horse, St. Louis. She is now twenty-six years old, and will probably produce a colt next spring. The owners of Kitty Free also won a race of

mile heats with Sue Dougherty, a three-year old filly, by Mickey Free; dam, Blonde, a mare that won great distinction during the lifetime of James K. Duke, of Scott county, Ky. This filly is a chesnut, with white on her face, and is prized more highly than any other belonging to the stables of Richards & Kilgour. She ran second in the great event at Cincinnati a few weeks ago, when Herzog destroyed the time table of Legal Tender, and astonished the turf world by finishing his second heat in 1:43½, the first heat being made in the wonderful time of 1:45, in which he beat Sue Dougherty only a half length. Herzog has now become the world's wonder. He has marked out all the records of the past and made a new time table, which will probably be the regulator for ages to come.—These two fleet-footed three-year olds, Herzog and Sue Dougherty, wear the gilded honors, yet in the pride and pomp of achievements never equalled, of deeds that have made a new history—both are associated with the sad remembrance of being the offspring of poor, old, blind sires: Vandal being the sire of Herzog, and Mickey Free the sire of Sue Dougherty.

GOSSIPER.

Answers to Correspondents.

COL. COLMAN: I send you two flowers of a White clover, that is new to me. Is it a hybrid (a cross) between the common White and Red clovers? There is one bunch, or cluster of fifteen or twenty stalks, all from the same root, in my yard, with the White and Red clover growing near it. The flower is beautiful, and seems to possess a more fragrant odor than either the common White or Red. What is it? O'Fallon, St. Charles Co., Mo. W. C. W.

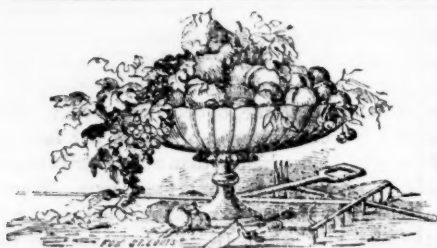
ANSWER—We find, on examination, that the sample sent is the Buffalo clover (*Trifolium reflexum* of Gray). It is very frequently, but sparsely, found in this State and makes a most desirable green feed for stock; but we have for many years failed to obtain seed sufficient to give it a full trial. We know of a patch of about ten acres that is much relished by stock, but it seems very hard to obtain seed sufficient to get a good stand.

MR. N. J. COLMAN.—Please inform me what is the name and species of the inclosed bug. The wheat in this vicinity was not injured much by hail. The yield will not be as large as was anticipated. The heads of wheat look well. R. G. R., Fayette, Ill. June 14th.

ANSWER—The beetle is *Lucanus Elaphus*—Fabr. Of the tribe of Lucanian beetles. Harris says: "They fly abroad during the night, and frequently at that time enter houses, somewhat to the alarm of the inhabitants; but they are not venomous and never attempt to bite without provocation. They pass the day upon the trunks of trees and live upon the sap, for procuring which the brushes of their jaws and lips seemed designed. They lay their eggs in the crevices of the bark of trees, especially near the roots, where they may be seen sometimes thus employed.—The larvae hatch from these eggs. The grubs of the Scarabians are smoother. The grubs of the large kinds are said to be six years in coming to their growth, living all this time in the trunks and roots of trees, boring into the solid wood and reducing it to saw-dust, thus causing considerable injury."

COL. COLMAN: Will you or any of your numerous readers favor us with a reliable recipe for putting up green peas, beans or sweet corn, so as to preserve them entirely fresh and free from fermentation? M.E.B.

[Let us have the experience of housekeepers on this. —Eds.]



HORTICULTURAL.

LATE KEEPING APPLES.

EDS. RURAL WORLD: It has often been a matter of surprise to me that the columns of your paper were teeming with valuable communications from almost every section of the West, and so seldom anything was produced from this place. We have, perhaps, as practical agriculturists and orchardists in our midst, as may be found anywhere; persons of large experience, who could give much valuable information, which would be of interest to most of the readers of your journal; and yet, it is a fact, that the experience of many, remains as it were, locked up within their own breasts. I do not flatter myself, by thinking I shall be able to interest any of your readers, but I hope to draw out others, who are more capable of writing than myself.

I will not elaborate upon the advantages Villa Ridge or Pulaski county possesses over other places: I believe it has gained the reputation of being a region well adapted to the production of fruit. That it merits the name, is being more fully demonstrated year by year. As men of energy and experience engage in this pleasant and profitable business, I believe I may truthfully say, there is no section of country in our broad land, where a greater variety of fruit can be more successfully grown and marketed, than in the southern portion of Egypt.

Strawberry culture is being extensively engaged in at this place, there being near one hundred acres planted within shipping distance of this station. The first berries of the season, for the last five years, were shipped as follows: 1865, May 8th; 1866, May 4th; 1867, May 11th; 1868, May 6th; 1869, May 13th.

There will be a full crop of fruit of all kinds, with the exception of peaches. The seedling trees will produce a full crop; Hale's Early a fair crop, and perhaps a half crop on a few of the other hardy sorts.

Many of the young apple orchards will bear fruit this season for the first time, and much information may be gained to the fruit grower of southern Illinois, in the way of testing the various varieties, as to their keeping qualities. For the past few years many of the people have been planting extensively of trees obtained from Northern and Eastern nurseries, and when their trees come into bearing, they find to their disgust and disappointment that they have large orchards composed mainly of summer and fall varieties; and, at best, none keeping much beyond the holidays. Hence, we see the necessity of securing and planting native, Southern and acclimated trees, in order to have good keepers, as the Northern winter varieties fall prematurely, or ripen on the tree during the hot fall

months. I will here present a list of some of the long keeping varieties, placing them in their order of merit: Baccolinus, Davage, Cache, Holman or Nickajack, Chronicle, American Pippin, Large Striped Winter Pearmain, Spark's Late, Rawles' Janet. Our leading early varieties are: Virginia May, Early Harvest and Red June. These trees are grown by A. M. Lawver, of South Pass; he is also growing the following varieties, which have not been thoroughly tested here, but we think they will be a valuable acquisition to the list of long keepers: Lawver, May of Myers, Parks' Keeping, Lansingburg, Missouri Keeper, Stark, Texan Red and Shockley. I had wished to speak of the quality, &c., of these apples, but fear I would be occupying too much space in your columns. I may, at some future time, say more upon this subject.

L. F. CRAIN.

Pulaski Co., Ill., May 29th, 1869.

REMARKS—By all means, friend Crain, tell us something of the quality of the apples you have described.—Eds. R. W.

CHRYSANTHEMUM "SENSATION."

Plants with immense large leaves; plants with richly-colored leaves; plants with variegated leaves of all sorts and shades of silver and gold, bronze and copper, and all other colors that can be obtained—are all the rage among florists now-a-days.

At last we have a "sensation" in that old and rather homely in foliage plant, the Chrysanthemum, in the shape of a variety with strongly marked variegated leaves. We had one such plant sent us this spring, named as above, "Sensation," with its leaves deeply marked with yellowish-white, nearly or quite one-half the leaf being so marked and variegated, the marks following the deep indentures and serratures of the Chrysanthemum leaf very prettily, and promising to retain its peculiar markings quite constantly; at least the new leaves that it has made since planting out are more deeply marked than the first ones were. It appears to be a free grower, and when of good size, must be quite a novelty as well as attractive and pretty. It is "one of the Pomponé or Chinese varieties, with pure white flowers, double and symmetrical in form, with the foliage splendidly marked with white"—this is what the raiser says of it, and I have no doubt but it will prove an acquisition in this line.

C. S.

[Written for Colman's Rural World.]

CULTIVATION OF SMALL FRUITS.

In your issue of April 10th, current year, I observe a query propounded by your correspondent "V.," of Jefferson county: "Ought berries to be cultivated *deeply*; or will the surface well stirred be sufficient?"

Having had a little experience in "that line," I can somewhat appreciate the pressing interest involved in this question; and, as I speak from *actual experience*, perhaps my observations may possibly benefit some novice in this branch of horticulture.

The culture of small fruits is rightly assuming its true position, which is, indeed, one of no small importance in the commerce of the million. And just here I may add, that I have never seen a soil and climate that, in my judg-

ment, is so eminently adapted to small fruit culture as the State of Missouri; and, as evidence of my belief in the matter, I propose trying it at as early a day as practicable. But, to our subject: Small fruits, berries, &c., are supposed to have, comparatively, short roots, and hence are classed as *short feeders*; hence, cultivation is eminently useful and necessary. But, the kind of cultivation your correspondent inquires of, leads us directly to the pith of the matter.

Cultivation should be thorough and deep, immediately *after* the gathering of the crop, and until such time as the new roots, *i. e.*, of the current year, are ready to occupy the finely pulverized soil prepared for them—usually not later than October—when the cultivation should grow more shallow, and the surface be merely scratched from that time until the fruit is again gathered. We have attained the most satisfactory and profitable results by this practice.

Morristown, N. J.

WM. DAY.

Mexican Ever-Bearing Strawberry.

Having some of the above strawberry set out this spring, which have blossomed and are now bearing ripe fruit, I am of the same opinion as Mr. S. Miller, in his article in the *Rural World* of June the 19th—that it is nothing but the old Red Alpine strawberry, and of course inferior and worthless, as a market or family variety—not, however, the Red Bush Alpine, which grows in clumps and is destitute of runners; but the common Red Alpine, or Alpine Monthly, which produces runners, and of which Downing says: "They always continue to bear from June to November; but a very fine autumnal crop is secured by cutting off all the spring blossoms." This, of course, would give color to their ever-bearing character. But, the learned men who went into labored arguments to prove they had got hold of a new species of the strawberry, were either beautifully ignorant of strawberries, botany, and everything pertaining thereto, or are the willing dupes of a rascally impostor.

C. S.

[Written for Colman's Rural World.]

EXPERIENCE WITH A GARDEN.

Reading of the deep and constant tillage of a garden, and the benefits resulting from it, I am led to report a similar case of my own experience:

The garden was in the northern part of the State of New York, in Oneida Co., near the North Woods, and so, of course, was composed largely of sand. It was very mellow, deep-mellow, and worked readily.

It had been manured from the barn the year previous, but not heavily, and also some the most of the years previous—quite a number of years. But this mattered little, this number of years, as the soil was leachy, but not to a great extent. Still, manure would not last much more than a year—and all manure had to be applied on the surface. To put it down deep was to get no benefit from it. So was it with sod turned down deep; it was lost. Corn, however, or some deeply-rooted plants, planted immediately, would have saved it in part. But the way was to put the manure on the top—it

then worked its way gradually down, and in a garden the repeated working of the soil kept it somewhat longer on the surface.

The garden, which had a fair yield the year before when the manure was applied, was, the year in question, carried on without manure. There was none to be had, save green manure from the stables, and this was not thought advisable to use. So the garden was made early, and well watered in the absence of showers.—This was considerable labor, as the sand took in the water greedily.

A rule was laid down when the garden was made, to manure it with the hoe, by keeping that agoing. If stirring the ground was manure, according to the old authority, here was going to be a test, for it was prophesied that the garden would be a failure without its yearly coat of manure. This was the experience in that neighborhood.

The seed was sown, and the soil put in good order. It was already that, naturally. Little clay was there to pack it—though some existed. The beds were watered, as was said, when necessary. The plants appeared. There was no remarkable exhibition of color or growth. The moisture, and the good condition of the soil—the sun's effect on the sand—all had a tendency to show a fair blade—and the seed all came. There was a good show.

As I had charge of the garden, I determined, to see what stirring the soil *thoroughly* and *constantly* would do.

My first hoeings showed innumerable sprouted seeds that were ready to spring up. These were rudely interrupted. They did no harm—but, on the contrary, did good. They served as so much manure. And this was the case at every hoeing. Where all these seeds came from, was a mystery to me. But they were there, every time, and there was not a week that not one or more hoeings were given—generally two in a week, and in some places three and four. Sometimes for days in succession the soil was stirred in some parts of the garden.—The hoeing was deep mostly; it extended as far as the plants would permit.

Some parts were not watered, and the season was a drouthy one. The difference between the two—the watered and the unwatered—was, that the top soil was moister in the one case than in the other; the ground below was the same, partially moist.

There was not a spire of grass nor a weed seen in that garden during the summer. It was the cleanest garden I ever saw, and was a picture. Everything grew fairly and healthfully. There was a good color and a good development—not by any means a rank growth. All seemed perfect and satisfactory. The lettuce was excellent—excellent in quality, I mean—and there was enough of it, a fair growth. So with the cabbage. The radishes were not strong in taste, but they were not brittle—they were the poorest thing raised. Beets extended down, long, spindle-shaped; and carrots the same; while the parsnips seemed never to come to an end. The onions matured early what the worms destroyed not—they were good. The cucumbers, red peppers and tomatoes were a

bit, and the potatoes were A 1 for that section.

It was a handsome garden; a fair growth of a garden; and it produced a perfect crop with a superior quality, decidedly, and a fair average amount—perhaps a little more. And it beat far away the garden of the year before, or any year before, it was said.

Here was a "natural" growth, from the "natural" soil, fed from the atmosphere through the exposure of the soil to it, and this penetrated downward, feeding the roots in their passage. The soil was exposed to the warm, fresh air, which entered it and left its fertility there.

The garden was a success decidedly. It was also cleared of weeds that year. But it needed manure the next.

This—to work a garden without manure.—Now it will do just as much good to work it with manure. The work should not be dispensed with. So, in making a fallow, we make a garden. It is the working of the soil that not only clears the weeds and thus favors the crop, but also enriches the land. Experiments have long since demonstrated this, so that it has become a proverb in agriculture. Whether we manure our land, or not, we should not dispense with the stirring, for that is a clear gain from the atmosphere, whether the soil is rich or not. F. G.

ABOUT ROSES.

At this delightful season of the year (early June), the Rose (queen of flowers) always holds imperial sway. She is the "admired of all admirers;" and well she may be, for truly, in all the combined qualities that go to make up the perfect flower, there are none that can compare with the Rose.

The Rose family proper, embraces a goodly number of species, some of which are indigenous, probably, to every quarter of the globe, but especially to the more temperate climes. How long back it is since the mind and hand of man first took the Rose under his fostering care, history does not teach us; certain it is, it is one of the oldest, if not the oldest, of all cultivated flowers; of great antiquity in the garden; and occupied pretty much the same position among the ancients that it does among us today. It is not to be wondered at, then, from the length of time it has been under the improving hand of man, that the species have got considerably mixed up; and that it is somewhat difficult to tell where one species begins and another ends; or to trace out to what particular species, or set of species, a given variety belongs. Hybrid Perpetual, China, Tea and Bourbon Roses, do not indicate species—but they are groups, resulting from the hybridizing and crossing of the numerous species, one with another—the object and aim of the florist being to combine as many of the fine qualities of all the different species into one group, as possible.

The group or family known as Hybrid Perpetual, is perhaps the most popular and most admired at the present, mainly for their general hardiness, large size, exquisite shapes, and the brilliant colors of their flowers; but, the name is somewhat deceptive, as they are not constant, ever-blooming Roses—that title belongs only to the Bengal, Noisette, Bourbon and

Tea groups, which are also called tender roses, and are much less hardy than the other classes spoken of. The actual hardiness or tenderness depending altogether on the locality where grown—for instance, the tenderest China Rose may be perfectly hardy at the south, and the hardiest Hybrid Perpetual may be tender in latitude forty-five degrees.

Many purchasers often inquire for hardy monthly or daily Roses, creating a doubt in the mind of the gardener, which class they refer to, generally not knowing themselves; to obviate this difficulty and avoid confusion, we learn that Mr. Parsons, in his recent work on "The Rose," has adopted a different classification, which, if generally accepted and understood, would avoid much confusion in this matter.—Under his present classification it is understood, that all monthly, daily, or ever-blooming Roses, must come under one or the other of the four, or other closely allied classes, named above—while the Hybrid Perpetuals, he now calls, "Remontants" (blooming at intervals): an old title, however, but really more correct and less untruthful, and therefore better than the term Perpetual. Most purchasers want, in the first place, *hardy* Roses for their gardens; next they want constant blooming, and, finally, dark, rich colors, or else pure white. Now, the Remontant class has but few pure whites in it, and those few are poor, shy bloomers and bad to open; while the dark, rich-colored kinds of this class cannot be relied on to bloom constantly under ordinary culture. Therefore, purchasers should understand that, if they insist on having constant bloomers, they must forego something in hardiness and lose the rich colors of the Remontants; and to make sure of constant bloomers, they must select from the Bengal, Noisette, and kindred classes, and must needs protect carefully during winter.

A word now on the treatment of Remontants: There are very few persons that prune these Roses enough; the knife should be used freely among them, even at the risk of "not understanding it." Cut them back well every spring; and after they have done blooming in June, be sure and cut away all old flowers and even a portion of the old flowering shoot, this will cause them to push out below, and on new shoots fresh crops of flowers to come.

With some plants it is necessary to prevent an over exuberance of growth, even to half-starving them, to induce them to bloom—not so, however, with the Rose: they will bear, and need stimulating into new growth, by pruning, manuring, &c.—for the more growth, the more bloom you get. It is quite common to see Remontant Roses grown up to four or five feet high, with several stems and bushy heads, and so allowed to remain year after year. They make a fine display at this season, but disappoint in furnishing few or no more flowers the rest of the season. Far better would it be, if they were cut down to within a foot of the ground every other year, and new shoots made to come up from the bottom. This, with the treatment above recommended, and we should hear less complaint, I think, of the lack of bloom of the so-called Perpetual Roses. C. S.

The Vineyard.

AMONG THE VINES.

It is interesting to watch the variations in a crop of so much intricacy as that of the Grape. So highly artificial in its nature and management, influenced by such a diversity of circumstances, and at the same time so susceptible of external influences, is it, that we often feel that we are "always learning and never coming to a (perfect) knowledge of the truth."

In some places we find that the grape bloom has been imperfectly fertilized, in consequence of cold and rain. Some complain of insects cutting off the berries. The Leaf-hopper and Rose-bug, have materially cut down the crop—still, on the whole, it is good.

A hasty notice of a few hours in the neighborhood of the city may be of some use. We spent a few hours with J. J. Kelly, near Webster, and found his place in quite a favorable condition. With all his well known geniality of disposition, he did let out a few growls about wet weather, weeds, and such like. His place is very pleasant, and his vines in good condition. The promise of fruit quite good, and health and good order apparent. His wine is very fine, but wants better storage or immediate consumption.

Arriving at Rose Hill, we struck to the vineyard of H. T. Mudd, planted two years ago, containing eleven acres at present, and principally Ives, Norton and Concord. The vines look very well. Several misses, that causes a little irregularity; the pinching has been quite severely done, and is a good illustration of "too much talk" on the vine.

Mr. Newberry has a small lot of healthy looking, young vines.

Mr. Porch lay next in our way; here we found a lot of very fine vines with a heavy crop of fruit. Here are three acres of grapes—mainly Concord—planted on soil thirty years old, in constant culture all that time, without any manure, and making a splendid growth.

The sight of an immense crop of the most magnificent dewberries we have seen in the State, tempted us across the fence; there they were, large, black, juicy and delicious: it was a treat;—and among them quite a number of grape vines; but whether it was intended for a vineyard or dewberry lot, is not quite apparent. Below this lay a piece of vineyard over-run with dewberries, with quite a crop of very small fruit and much smaller leaves, that had all been hastily crowded round a stake a few hours before. Mr. Porch informed us that all were planted by Dr. Morse, and the property, two years since, sold to Mr. Hitchcock. As a dewberry farm, it is certainly magnificent; but, for vines in their fifth year, there is a mournful want. They and the whole place bear the marks of utter neglect.

Crossing some fine building sites that are rapidly being built up, we reached the grounds of Dr. Edwards. Here were the marks of great care. Every spot is economized. Thorough culture is the rule, and the results are excellent. The grape vines look strong and healthy; pear orchard fine. The Dr.'s Clarke raspberries are

splendid, healthy, hardy, vigorous; the fruit a fine red, very large, of high flavor, and in large quantities. Here, everything tells a good tale. Dr. E. is an amateur in the true sense of the word.

Entering Mr. Gill's, by the back gate, we saw some beautiful cows and sheep, fine pasture, and a gem of a pond. Peaches are scarce; apples are fair; grapes an abundant crop. There are, here, over fifty varieties in the most healthy and productive condition that can be imagined. His ice-house is an ingenious arrangement.—Built in a most convenient position, it is protected on all sides by a lattice-work some feet above the comb of the house, and covered by vines trained in the Thomery style. Here the Taylor and Delaware are doing their best. Mr. G. now finds that it is an error to introduce several varieties, where the object is, mainly, to produce a covering—the strong crowd out the weak, and the foliage is quite unequal. We were grieved to see the ravages of the blight in the splendid pear orchard; the desolation is awful to behold, but Mr. Gill is sparing no pains in trying every remedy, or, what is better, what will act as a preventive. The lawn in front is a treasure: taste, wealth, nature and art, are all most effectively combined. Here is a piece of beautiful Osage orange fence, clean, even, and well kept; by its side, fronting on the street, a row in which it is hard to say which predominates, the Dock or Osage Orange. Are we bound to call those good neighbors who fill the land with the seed of weeds?

Mr. Leffingwell has a good vineyard, too closely planted, bearing too much fruit, and having the best trellis in the West. We were informed that Mr. L.'s experience in pear culture produces, in his mind, anything but *devotional* feelings.

We found friend R. S. Elliot struggling in a back-furrow with a *left-hand* plow; there was no irreverent utterance; but a look, a picked-up clod, some big drops of sweat on man and horse—hinted that practice was harder than theory. Vines fine; pears with some blight; exquisite flowers, and a lawn mower that does its work to perfection. Talk about base ball and croquet, go to Mr. Elliot's and try his jewel of a lawn mower for an hour each day—and beauty (to the lawn) and health (to the operator) will appear as by magic.

Passing a very clean, healthy, well-cared-for vineyard, of three acres, comprising Norton, Ives and Concord, we reached the residence of H. T. Mudd, long and widely known in his connection with horticulture. The vines are in good condition as far as age and variety admit. Bore quite a crop last season, and is carrying too much now. We think that summer pruning is too heavily practiced—but as the grounds are leased to a hand new in the business, this will be improved with experience. Neglect is not known here.

We saw the results of five years' trial of protecting cherry trees on the south and west sides, by boards nailed in a triangle. The success is complete—not only are healthy stems kept so; but those that were injured to the very centre, are very rapidly recovering, and promise to fully heal over in time. This is a most important point in cherry culture.

Here we see elms like forest trees, only ten years planted.

The raspberries and blackberries are producing enormous crops of fruit.

Without any pretensions to perfection, everything has an air of attention, ease and comfortable enjoyment, that makes one feel quite at home.

As to Kirkwood, it is improving very rapidly. Large and beautiful buildings are going up on every hand. It has every element that intelligence, wealth, refinement, and public spirit, can call forth—and there is no other such place in the Mississippi valley.

THE VINE IN EUROPE.

GERMANY AND THE RHINE.

All the rivers of Germany are the very gardens of the vine. While the Rhine, the largest, has perhaps for that reason more renown; the banks of the Main, the Moselle, and the Neckar are covered with vineyards, and the very names of the latter two are more widely known through their distinctive wines than as rivers.

Coblentz is perhaps the limit on the Upper Rhine where the soil becomes adapted to the culture, and from this point to Bonn the vine luxuriates.

It is sometimes claimed that the best wines are produced from the vineyards on the right hand bank as you descend, but the vineyards are on either side of the river.

THE MAIN.

My first view of the vineyards of Germany was of those along the river Main, in the vicinity of Frankfort, and thence down its banks to the confluence.

The surface of the country is simply undulating, or rolling, and the vineyards cluster everywhere, as well on the slopes and hill-sides as on the flat and level land.

The vines are planted close together, not quite as closely as in Austria, but much closer than with us, and usually four to five feet apart; and while they are generally trained to single stakes, one to each vine, I observed occasionally a trellis of wood about four feet high, with two slats only, supported by posts firmly driven into the earth.

While I frequently observed this trellis, it was after all only of exceptional use, the single stake being of almost universal adoption. The vines themselves, though small as contrasted with Italy or our own country, were of splendid color, of vigorous growth (it was in early August), and were very beautiful. Great attention was paid to the culture, and the vineyards were kept scrupulously clean and neat.

Between Frankfort and Mentz, and a little to the eastward of the latter place, is a small vineyard, which I should not estimate at more than eight acres in extent, but it is the world-renowned vineyard of HOCKHEIMER.

This vineyard produces a brand of wine which commands now, and has for a long time, fabulous prices. It is worth almost its weight in hard money. Four thousand plants are here set on each acre. The vines are unusually small, and the product of wine relatively very little indeed.

The vintage is late and the grapes are left hanging until dead ripe, and the bad and decayed berries picked out carefully. Great care is taken with the pressing; the wine is fermented in large casks, and racked repeatedly before using.

The village of Hockheim, near it, is completely surrounded with vineyards. All the trees have been scrupulously cut away, as the German idea is that a tree is injurious to the vine. This village is said to have given the name of Hock to the great mass of German wines.

THE RHINE.

Along the Rhine itself, from the water's edge to the top of the hillsides, on almost every inch of land that is arable, the vine is planted and grown, and thrives.

In some places I observed divisions on steep hillsides, formed by facing the terrace with a stone wall (as in all countries it is a favorite method of facing the better class of vineyards, especially on very steep declines). Still, as a whole, the hillsides of the Rhine would be classed as vineyards without terraces, and I should estimate that ninety per cent. of these vines are trained to single stakes.

Through all the length of this river in Germany the vine flourishes in great perfection, and the best wines in the world can be had of the men who make them by stopping anywhere, and seeking it of the farmer or vinegrower who has hung out a green ring over his door, which indicates that he has authority from the government entitling him to sell his wine.

The wines of the hotels and restaurants are not certain to be good, as a rule; more likely certain not to be; and it is always worth your while to obtain direct from the makers, great numbers of whom are near you, no matter where you are.

SOILS.

The soils of the various parts of this river are as different and as various as the different kinds of wines. Decomposed granite and quartz make good vine lands, if in favorable locations. The latter mingled with clay slate is observed in successful vineyards.

It is claimed as a matter of experience that marl mixed with pebbles produces the very best wines. Generally any soil will support the vine which is light and dry, if it be also stony or sandy. It is fatal if infected with stagnant water. The vineyardists never take offence at stones in the vineyard. Even large ones are frequently left remaining, under the belief that they improve the quality and hasten the maturity of the fruit; but good, strong, rich soils never produce good wine. There is no idea more firmly fixed in the German mind, than that the smaller and less luxuriant the plant, the better the wine. He has no sympathy with that natural pride which the novice vine grower here feels in the extraordinary growth of his vine, in a single season, which is often measured and treasured and boasted of. Mynheer would only shrug his shoulders and say, "Mein Gott! How can you get good wine from such a green pumpkin vine of a plant."

I saw the most celebrated individual vineyards of all Europe on the Upper Rhine. For instance, the justly celebrated vineyard of

HATTENHEIM,

which has given its own name to a brand of wine which is well known in every country where civilization extends. As also the

MARCO BRUNNER.

The first impression given to the stranger in visiting these renowned spots is surprise at their size!

They are very small, and relatively so small that you cannot shake from your mind the idea that they are insignificant.

But in Germany wine culture is not in its infancy, its youth, or even in its early manhood; it is in its old age, and is hoary and venerable with years. Everything would be sacrificed to quality; no one cares for quantity, free as water, common wine is a drug, which, if all do drink, none respect or revere.

To produce one bottle of good wine is a higher ambition for the German than a ton of poor.

It is the Hattenheimers, the Marco Brunners, the Rudesheimers, and the Liebfrauenmich (sweeter than virgin's milk) that bring renown and distinction to the wines of Germany, and wealth to their producers.

Perhaps the most celebrated of the wines or vineyards of the Rhine is that of

JOHANNISBERG.

It is named after the castle, which is a fine and large structure that stands on the summit of a hill. Beneath and below it, and sloping off gently towards the river, are its renowned vineyards, not more than forty acres in extent. Indeed, the combined vineyards of Hockheim, Hattenheim, Marco Brunner, and Johannisberg, would not equal in extent those owned by the Urbana Wine Company alone at Hammondsport, New York, while I know of many individual proprietors in this country that own much larger vineyards than any of these; but yet the value of this vineyard of Johannisberg is something enormous. Twenty odd years ago its annual product averaged £6,000 to £7,000 sterling in gold. The cultivation is of the most perfect and careful kind, and its wines take the lead among all the vineyards of the Rhine, with perhaps the single exception of Steinberg, between which and the former a great rivalry exists.

The history of this property is something

remarkable. It formerly belonged to the monks of the Abbey of Fulda. When, in 1802, that Abbey was suppressed, it passed into the hands and became the property of the Prince of Orange. His hold of it was short, and in 1805 Napoleon presented it to one of his Marshals, Kellerman.

Nine years later the Emperor of Austria presented it as an imperial fief to the late Prince Metternich. I do not know exactly to whom it at present belongs, but it is enormously valuable.

You can purchase one bottle only of this wine on the premises, for which you are charged five florins, and are allowed to visit the premises and property, and can have from the balcony of the castle a most splendid view of the Rhine from Mayence almost to Bingen.

I had considered the Rhine wines to be more acid than the white wines of France.

To most men they have a drier, and what many would call, a "sour" taste, that is not so prominently encountered in the white wines of Bordeaux; but this very dryness or sourness, it is claimed, is very far from acetous acid, and that it is more difficult to change it into vinegar and infinitely less risk of its turning by itself into that acid than the French white wines.

The wines of the Moselle must, I think, be classed as secondary to those of the Rhine or of the Main.

"Rhine wine is good; Neckar, pleasant; Frankfort, bad; Moselle, innocent."—Clark Bell, in *N. Y. Evening Mail*, June 1.

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EDITOR'S TABLE.

ONLY ONE DOLLAR.

The RURAL WORLD will be sent from July 1st, 1869, to January 1st 1870, six months—for one dollar.

Those who desire to give this Agricultural Journal a trial can now have an opportunity at the risk of only one dollar. If every one thus trying it, don't find it worth many dollars, we shall be mistaken. Address COLMAN'S RURAL WORLD, St. Louis, Mo.

European Correspondence.

Mr. Carew Sanders, of the firm of Colman & Sanders of the St. Louis Nursery, started for Europe a few days since and will be absent some two or three months. Our readers will have the pleasure of hearing from him during his absence through the columns of the RURAL WORLD.

PERSONAL.—We met this morning (June 24) the Hon. Francis Becker, of Franklin county, Mo. We are pleased to find him in good health, and his reports of the fruit and other crops are good. Wheat is good and ripe now—a fine promise. No Colorado beetles. Peaches, except the seedlings, are very slight. Pears quite fair. Apples good.

Acknowledgements.

We acknowledge the receipt of the following, with thanks:

Proceedings of the North-western Dairymen's Association, at its third annual meeting, held in the city of Elgin, Ills., 1869.

Premium list, &c., of the Minnesota State Agricultural Society's fair to be held at the grounds, Rochester, Sept. 28th to Oct. 1st, 1869.

Catalogue of Dutch flower roots offered by A. E. Barnaart, Holland.

Special trade lists of the Syracuse Nurseries for fall of 1869: Smith, Clark & Powell.

BOOK NOTICES.

STEIGERS MONTHLY LITERARY CATALOGUE: E. Steiger, 22 and 24 Frankfort Street, N. Y.

We are laid under obligations to the publisher for this very valuable record of the literature of all nations. It deals principally in works of the more solid, or scientific class, and is a most valuable aid in keeping the reading community posted as to everything of any value in the scientific world in any language. It is highly useful as a book of reference.

REFORM LEAGUE: Boston Mass. We are in receipt of a copy of No. 1 of the issues of this Association.

Without taking any part in political questions, everything that tends to develop the industrial interests of the country, deserves our careful consideration. The lessening of the amount of taxation, the regulation of the relations of labor and capital, the development of every industrial resource—all demand our watchful care and active sympathy.

THE JOURNAL OF EDUCATION for June comes to us promptly, containing articles on School Architecture, a new design for School Building, Proceedings of the State Teachers' Association, besides interesting items of educational intelligence, correspondence, &c. Address J. B. Merwin, St. Louis, Mo.

Grasshoppers in Kansas.

MR. EDITOR: As Doniphan county is one of the most productive counties in the State—in fact shipping more grain than any other county in Kansas—I thought a line or two might be interesting to some one.

Here, in the North-east corner of Kansas, we are yet suffering from the ravages of the grasshopper. From the statement of farmers at the last meeting of our Club, there will hardly be a half crop of wheat raised. Rye, hardly so much; oats, about the same; barley, scarcely a fourth of a crop; corn and potatoes, greatly injured.

Many persons are plowing up their spring wheat and barley, and planting the ground in corn. A few have even plowed up their winter wheat, owing to the grasshopper; whilst, in other localities, they have done no damage to crops whatever. But the worst feature of the whole is, the loss of our young fruit trees—and no remedy known.

This last spring I planted some six hundred fruit trees, and felt that I had done well. With great care and diligence I had about mastered the situation, as far as the wingless grasshopper was concerned. But, about twelve days since, they began to fly, and then they came by the million and in a short time my young orchard was nearly destroyed. Many of the trees were peeled from the ground up; all the others more or less girdled; leaves eaten off, and buds eaten out. I tried everything I could think of. I made a wash of salt, sulphur, aloes and ashes, with a little coal oil, and it did but little good if any. I then tried a wash of salt and lime, which was better; and, lastly, sorghum molasses as a wash—this I found beneficial. I used the grafting wax freely. As a last resort, I laid them down and covered with dirt—where they are at present. I think I shall raise them in a day or two, and would like to know of you, what can be done to save them? Many larger trees, injured by them last fall, have since died.

The grasshoppers are now on the move East. They will likely injure the fruit trees and crops of Northern Missouri.

There is a little red parasite—a bug or tick—that has killed many of them, and is found on nearly all that are remaining with us killing them after a time. What is it? June 20. FARMER.

THE WEATHER

FOR THE WEEK ENDING JUNE 26TH.

The past week has been characterized by great uniformity of temperature, and much rain.

On the 20th and 22d, there were very washing rains with considerable thunder and lightning, and on the 22d heavy showers. This is quite unpropitious for harvesting, and weeds are unpleasantly abundant. The highest mean temperature was on the 22d, and the highest point reached during the week on the 26th.

This has been so far a very favorable season for the growth of young trees and vines, and we do not remember of having seen such an immense wood growth. Weeds and vines are growing with such rapidity it is hardly possible to keep pace with them; it is seldom dry enough to get an implement into the ground to any purpose.

Mean of the week, 72°
Maximum on the 26th, 88°
Minimum on the 23d, 62°
Range, 26°.

ST. LOUIS GENERAL MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE RURAL WORLD AND VALLEY FARMER,
St. Louis, June 28, 1869.

The weather during the week past has been very variable—frequent showers, very sultry sunshine, and cool and pleasant nights, have been the order. In this latitude, and even north of here, farmers are in the midst of the wheat harvest, much of which is above medium as to stand and quality. Those close-fisted curmudgeons who would not sell their winter wheat at from \$2 to \$2 25 per bushel (at which it sold readily for almost six months without much variation), but wanted higher prices, are now, in view of the large and generally good crops, hauling it to mill and selling it for one dollar (a little more or less) per bushel; and in our opinion they are missing it again. We are glad that there are only a few such misers, and perhaps not one who will see the "Rural World;" for, if he did, and if he considered the counsel of the paper worth a cent, he would have sold when prices were up. But such persons cannot afford (?) an agricultural paper.

As to prospective prices, we can hardly offer an opinion: crop reports from Europe and in the States are conflicting; all had better lend their entire energies to the securing of the present crop. Save it in the best possible manner—except what may be absolutely necessary and require threshing from the shock—stack it, and allow it to go through the sweat, which will take about four weeks, and improve the quality and looks more than ten per cent.; let it be well cured before stacking.

There certainly is hazard for the growing corn crop; planting and re-planting is still going on, and the prospect for a large crop is dark enough. Oats will be a good crop if the season favors the harvesting.—The hay crop is universally good.

As to the produce market it is dull, millers are not operating, neither are speculators, and we are not sorry that in Chicago, at least, some of those cormorants have been obliged to succumb. We like to see enterprise and even legitimate speculation, but betting on the price of grain, gambling in the staff of life, we abhor.

Cattle from the prairies are coming in freely and in fair condition, but it is yet rather early to have the fat, juicy beef which we confidently expect about the last of August and thereafter.

Fine, good mutton is in demand and lambs of that quality are scarce.

TOBACCO—We quote stems nominal at 90c@1 \$1 50, with none offered; scraps nominal at \$2 @ \$3 50; factory lugs and green and frosted planters' lugs, \$4 @ \$5 75; sound planters' do, free of frost, \$6 @ \$7 75; common leaf, \$8 @ \$9; medium, dark new, \$8 @ \$10; good, dark new, \$10 @ \$12; black wrappers, \$10 @ \$15; medium bright, \$15 @ \$22; bright, \$25, and upwards.

CORTEX—Firm at 32c per lb for middling.

HEMP—Undressed, \$100 per ton.

WHEAT—Winter white, \$1 10 @ \$1 60; red, \$1 15 @ \$1 45.

CORN—68 to 80c.

OATS—61 to 67c.

RYE—\$1 10.

FLOUR—1,340 bbls fine and super at \$4 @ \$4 90; 520 X at \$5 @ \$5 25; 150 spring at \$5 25; 600 do and XXX at \$5 50 @ \$5 85; 100 sks club at \$3; 340 fall XX at \$5 75 @ \$6 50; 233 XXX at \$6 75; 30 at \$7 50; 100 at \$7 25; 150 family at \$9 25.

RYE FLOUR—Steady at \$6 25 to \$6 50 per bbl.

CORN MEAL—Prices stiff at \$3 90 @ \$4.

BUTTER—22 to 27c.

EGGS—Market dull—14 to 15c, shipper's count.

CHICKENS—Old in small supply and higher at \$5 @ \$5 75, and one coop sold at \$5 85; young not plenty and firm, but very dull for small sizes at \$1 50 @ \$2; medium to choice sell from \$2 50 @ \$3 @ \$3 50 per doz.

HAY—Market unchanged. Clover mixed, \$16 50; prime, tight Timothy, \$18.

POTATOES—Very dull. Sales 50 sks choice peach-blows at store at 90c per bus; mixed, \$1 25 per bbl.

ONIONS—\$5 50 @ \$5 75.

GREEN FRUIT—Strawberries are scarce; other berries are plenty. We quote strawberries at 50 @ 60c; raspberries, 40 @ 60c per gall; cherries, \$2 @ \$3; currants, \$2 50 @ \$3 per bus; gooseberries, \$5 @ \$6; apples, \$3 @ \$4 per bbl.

HIDES—Steady at 22½ @ 23c for western flint.

WOOL—Fine unwashed, 25 @ 28c; medium do, 30 @ 32c; combing do, 34 @ 38c; extra do, 40c; fleece-washed, 35 @ 43c; combing do, 41 @ 43c; tub-washed and picked, 48 @ 53½c per lb.

NEWS.

Coal Oil Accidents.

These are of so very frequent occurrence, that we think it a duty to put every person on their guard.

It is our special province and greatest pleasure to put those who live far from the centres of general information in possession of every fact that will contribute towards their welfare. So much risk is run in the use of these burning oils that any information on the subject is valuable.

The subjoined speaks for itself:

At the office of the United States Local Inspectors in this city, yesterday, Benjamin Crawford, Esq., special agent of the Treasury Department, made some tests of a highly interesting character, the results of which are given below. He was assisted by Captain Alfred Sanford, lately appointed Supervising Inspector of this district, and Messrs. McCord and Vandervort, who took as deep an interest in the proceedings as any of those present. Mr. Crawford was commissioned for the task of examining the different oils that are used on Western and Southern steamboats, and is apparently thoroughly qualified for the task.

The test was made by a scientific instrument which is entirely reliable in its revelations, never failing in the hands of a qualified operator, to divulge the quality or value of the oil under test. We give the result of the trials made with the several samples of oil presented for examination:

No. 1—Flashed at 85 degrees of heat, and burned at 98.

No. 2—Flashed at 104, and burned at 110.

This oil was more satisfactory in the result of test than No. 1, and comes up to the required standard. We may remark that coal oil which cannot bear a test of one hundred and ten degrees is regarded as unsafe for illuminating purposes.

Sample No. 3.—Flashed at 100, and burned at 106.

No. 4—Flashed at 80, and burned at 84.

No. 5—Flashed at 88, and burned at 88.

No. 6—Flashed at 88, and burned at 88.

It will be observed from the foregoing experiments that there was but one sample of oil of those tested, that proved at all safe, according to the accepted standard of the chemists; the others are regarded as dangerous as gunpowder, and the opinion was expressed that their use on steamboats and in dwellings should be prohibited.

Mr. Crawford, the government agent, left for Washington, we believe, last evening. We are informed that he is conducting these experiments at the instance of the Hon. G. S. Boutwell, Secretary of the Treasury, with the view of preventing, under the present steamboat law, the use or transportation of explosive or unsafe oils by steamboats on the rivers of the United States.

We trust that all proper measures will be adopted which will tend to avert a repetition of such disasters on the rivers as have recently shocked the community by their suddenness and the horrible loss of life by which they were attended.

We go from home to get the news, and think that the imagination has been much more largely drawn on than the facts in the following:

TWO BOYS KILLED BY A PANTHER.—A man living in Taney county, Mo., recently sent his boy to a mill, a distance of ten or twelve miles, and the boy not returning as soon as usual, a neighbor sent his boy to see what had become of the lad, and the second boy not returning in due season, a party consisting of the parents of the boys and three or four other men, all armed, started to search for the youths. After traveling some four miles a sight sufficient to chill the blood of the bravest was presented to their view. Right by the side of the road was a large panther deliberately tearing the flesh from the remains of one of the boys—the last sent out. The grief and horror-stricken parent raised his gun to his shoulder, and taking good aim, fired and killed the ferocious beast. After searching a mile or so more, the mutilated remains of the other boy were also found.—[New York Day Book.



TO A MOSQUITO.

Ye here again! ye lank legg'd deevil—
Ye bizzin', bummin', imp' o' evil—
Haud yer dam'd gab, and cantin' sneevil,
Or gin' the wa'
I'll plaster ye, if ye're no coev'l,
And stop yer jaw.

What brings ye here, I'd like to ken',
To bite and pester honest men—
To gar them think their latter on'
Is drawin' near,
And seart and claw like some auld hen,
And curse and swear.

Gae, tak' that music o' the deil',
And serenade some ither chiel'—
Some tough-skinned wretch that canna feel
Yer cursed claws,
Or sinner that has fatten'd weel
On broken laws.

Gang ow're the road, and ring the bell,
Ye'll find a rascal like yersel'—
A politician—jag him well,
And sting him sair—
Ye'll ne'er bite mair.

Wheesh, there's an auld maid doon the street
Ye'll find her tough, but guid to eat—
Ye'll easy ken her when ye meet—
She's o' your trade;
O' tea and scandal, strong and sweet,
Her bluid is made.

Jist tak' a pattern by the flea,
That has his bite, then waits a wee,
Afore he wets his ither ee'
Or louns about;
And pair things aye prepar'd to dee,
When he's faud oot.

Or else the decent, sonsie bug,
Wha' keeps himsel' sae douce and snug,
An's no aye roarin' in yer lug
His blasted airs,
But jist lies doon like ony dug
And says his pray'r.

But ye, ye grinin', sneakin' braggart,
Ye greedy, illfaur'd, suckin' blackguard,
Wi' body skinny, lang and haggard,
And bluidy fang,
For a' yer boatin', blowin' swagger,
I'll stop yer sang.

So dinna fash yersel' to stay,
And waste yer time wi' me the day—
I tell ye, freon', jist gang yer way,
Or mind yer heid,
Ae skelp frae me wad stop yer pay,
And strike ye dead.

INNIS MORE

Washington, D C., 1869.

[Written for Colman's Rural World.]

NELLIE'S NOTES, NO. 4.

I am truly rejoiced to observe how rapidly farming is rising in the list of honorable occupations. I should rather say intellectual callings, for honorable it has always been. In the olden time, only those sons of farmers too poor or too indolent to get away, and the duller sons of city fathers, were deemed suitable as tillers of the soil. But, now that the great truth has been discovered, that farming is a science and should be ranked among the highest of sciences requiring intelligence, education, fore-sight and keen observation; the first men of our country are turning their attention thereto.

In every direction one notices this growing interest in rural affairs. Men of undoubted reputation—Horace Greely, Bayard Taylor, and scores of others, whose spheres have been so far removed from the country—are now urging upon the young men of America the importance of thoroughly qualifying themselves, by hard study, for this noble calling; also, pointing out to them its advantages over other occupations. Henry Ward Beecher advises buying a farm, if one has to go into debt for it. With this and a good wife—which last he considers an indispensable adjunct—he says a young man may bravely start forth on this life's journey, defying all its tempests.

There is so much more in God's earth than the plow may uncover, that it is strange men were so slow in recognizing the fact. Scientific farming was unheard of in this country at least twenty-five years ago; and, outside of England, I doubt if it were much more known in the old world. Judging by what one may, even now, see in Germany, she may well take lessons in rural matters, from the younger country across the waters. Italy and Austria are not much farther advanced; but in Germany, truly, *have I seen a woman and cow yoked together!*

What course could our strong-minded sisters pursue, under such circumstances, by the way? Would they break traces, defy breast straps, or other plow paraphernalia, and rush madly across fields of grain to enter their protest against such tyranny, at the all powerful ballot-box? Or, would they resignedly walk in the proper furrow, obeying each signal of their complacent, slow-walking driver; and, to cap the sheaf, stand meekly in the glare of mid-day sun while he luxuriously lies under the nearest shade to smoke his pipe in comfort? From a recent able article of one of our learned M. D.s, who spends much of his time in enlightening the reading portion of the public, I learn that "different methods of treatment frequently produce very different results," which struck me as exceedingly original and wondrously deep. Applied in the present case what a revolution it might bring about! The only difficulty would be to find men brave enough to hold the reins. There's the rub. Although, by no means noted for courage—rather the reverse—I should, were I of the masculine gender, infinitely prefer "seeking glory at the cannon's mouth," to undertak-

ing a "crop," with Mrs. Dr. Mary Walker and Mrs. Cady Stanton as my team. The lesser lights of the Female Suffrage firmament, such as — (but I do not care to open vials of wrath upon my devoted head by individualizing, where so many are struggling for supremacy and leadership) might possibly be managed. But, I think with those I have mentioned and several others, whose names rise spontaneously, all Rarayan and German methods would be found wholly inadequate. Perhaps these women are laboring in a field worthier their higher intellectual development; but, methinks, in their fierce and bitter crimination of all opposed to them, they might study with advantage the meek forbearance of their yoked sisters of Germany.

I have wandered far from my original thought, which was—that farming in America has risen to the rank of the highest of callings; and it remains, only, for those engaged in it now, to keep it there by their own exertions. With all due deference to superior judgment on such matters, I think this end may be accomplished without the aid of secret societies. But, gatherings of some sort, for the propagation of new ideas, must be of the same advantage to the farming community that the Exchange is to the mercantile. It might be made so pleasant as well as instructive, that the grog-shops of small villages would find it their most dangerous rival. Would it were so all over our States!

Men, with all their boasted superiority over us in this regard, do naturally and instinctively love to congregate to gossip—and in rural districts the village store is generally the chosen spot. Now, if some intelligent man would establish in his community, a society of the kind of which I write, what a great public good might be done! Meetings might be held once a week, or every two weeks, and there, farming in all its ramifications, discussed, pro and con; with an occasional reading of some good article, treating on the subject under consideration.

I wish it were possible for us, as country housekeepers, to organize a club of this kind; but, we are too far apart, as yet, for want of good roads and similar conveniences to render it practicable. Our day may be coming; I may live to become a member of a Sorosis of these regions yet (*quien sabe?*)—and, when that glorious era dawns, Aspasia may be found among us, where now dwells Mrs. Smith or Mrs. Jones, "a very sensible, likely sort of a woman."

Pericles looks over my shoulder and smiles! The consequence is, that all the interesting ideas this last remark occasions vanish, in a twinkling, and I pause, as—who would not, under like circumstances?

A Russian Cottage.

The engraving represents the inside of a Russian Cottage. "The poorer classes of these people live in very miserable dwellings, made of trees cut down and laid along the ground, one on top of another. The windows are very small, and some of them have no glass but only wooden shutters. In the middle of the room is a large stove that fills it with smoke.—Round the room are benches. There the family sleep in summer time; but in winter they find a warmer place. What is it? The top of the stove. There they sleep, wrapped up in their black sheep skins, and those who cannot sleep on the stove, lie where they can, but as near the stove as possible.

The baby is placed in a strange kind of cradle fastened to the end of a pole; there it swings



safely and pleasantly." Such is a sample of the homes of the poorer classes.

FISH CULTURE.

The subject of Pisciculture, or the artificial propagation of fish, although not a new one, has of late years received, not only from individuals but from governments, increased attention, and renewed activity has been displayed both in the old world and the new in its prosecution.—In addition to printing, gunpowder, paper, and many other useful inventions, it is supposed that the world is indebted to the Chinese for the discovery of the art of propagating fish artificially. In that vast empire, with its hundreds of millions of population, fish forms one of the prime articles of food, and the rivers still continue to teem with the finny tribe, notwithstanding the draughts of the fishermen's nets for so many centuries. This is mainly due to the care bestowed by the government in keeping the streams constantly replenished by artificial means, and protecting, as far as possible, the young fish from the depredations of their enemies.

The Egyptians and the Romans borrowed, and to some extent practiced, the Chinese art of fish culture; but modern Europe has known but little on the subject till within the past few years. Recently, however, it has acquired very great importance in continental Europe, and to some extent in Great Britain, and promises to be not only a luxury to the rich but a blessing to the poor. In France, the government has bestowed special attention to replenishing the exhausted rivers and canals with fish by the means spoken of, and the result has been entirely satisfactory. In England, fish farming has been comparatively neglected, but even there it is now receiving attention, and promises to be entirely successful.

It has been a source of regret to the lovers of fish and fishing in the United States, that many streams which a few years ago were filled with fish, are now comparatively deserted by their inhabitants. In the Eastern States this has been mainly caused by the building of dams for manufacturing purposes, which prevented the fish from returning to their spawning places at the heads of streams; and in the West by the indiscriminate taking of the fish at all seasons of the year, and also to some extent by dams.—Most of the New England States have passed laws authorizing the replenishing of their rivers by the artificial process, and providing for fish ladders, by means of which the fish will be able to overcome the difficulties interposed by the dams, and ascend to their spawning places.

While fish culture has been successfully practiced at the East for several years, it can hardly yet be said to have been fairly introduced at the West. As some of our local readers are aware, Mr. James T. Campbell, residing near Pekin Station, in Washington county, about twenty-three miles from this city, has embarked in the enterprise of breeding trout artificially; and to whose place of residence we made a long promised and long-delayed visit yesterday, and must say were well repaid for the time it required.—Having upon his farm a fine though not large spring, furnishing a pretty uniform supply of water throughout the year, he conceived the idea of testing the practicability of using it for cultivating the trout. He had never seen an artificial pond of this character, and knew nothing on the subject except what he had read. He first procured a number of yearling fish and some minnows from Mr. Seth Green, of Mumfords, N. Y., but all of the former and many of the latter died on the way, and it was necessary to supply their places, which was done as soon as possible. At this time, however, Mr. Campbell's facilities were scarcely adequate to the work he had undertaken, but within the last year they have been greatly extended and improved, and further extensions are intended next season.

The spring whence Mr. Campbell draws his flow of water bursts from the base of a hill, and is covered by an enclosed shed. From here it is conveyed into three continuous pools, separated from each other by partition walls, the water running through a wire gate to prevent

the fish of different cages encroaching upon each other's grounds. In the first of these pools—that nearest the spring—are the two year old trout, of which the largest are now about fifteen inches in length. In the second pond are the one year old fish; and in the third and last the minnows.

These ponds are covered in by a shed, the roof of which is some twenty feet from the level of the water, the sides consisting of a series of doors which can be opened and shut at pleasure. This shed has been built in order to give the water a more even temperature—more especially to keep it cool in summer, as the trout delights in a cold limpid stream. The length of this house, or enclosed shed, is 262½ feet. The average depth of the water is five feet. A considerable portion of the excavating was in rock, with which the place abounds, and the side walls are of stone, cemented. The bottom is composed of sand and gravel, mud being an abomination to the trout. In these ponds the fish disport themselves, and seem to enjoy life hugely.

At the lower end of this range of covered ponds Mr. Campbell is now making arrangements to erect a new dwelling house, and still farther down the little valley another house or shed, covering a series of ponds, 260 feet in length by 50 in width, giving 100,000 feet of water. In its deepest place the new pond will be fifteen feet in depth, the average being ten feet, with a place for minnows. The running water will pass from the first to the second range of ponds beneath the dwelling, forming a suitable place for hatching boxes and for the young troutlets. By this means Mr. C. and his family will have all parts of the establishment under their own eye. He will also erect an ice-house in order to be able to cool the water should it become necessary in excessively hot weather.

Mr. Campbell has now about twenty-five thousand fish, old and young, of which some ten thousand are of a suitable age for spawning.—The trout begins to spawn at eighteen months of age in November, it requiring, in this latitude, about seventy days for the young fish to hatch. In colder climates a longer time is required.

Mr. Campbell informs us that it is not his intention to sell any of the larger fish till next season, he desiring to preserve all of suitable age for spawning purposes. He is, however, now prepared to furnish minnows and spawn to stock other ponds; and we learn that some of his neighbors, stimulated by his example, are making preparations to establish trout ponds on their premises. There are doubtless many farmers and land owners in the West, especially in hilly regions like Southern Indiana and many portions of Ohio, Kentucky, and Tennessee, where fish culture could be prosecuted not only with pleasure but also with profit. The great desideratum is clear running water, and any place having a perennial spring of sufficient flow can supply this. Mr. Green, already mentioned, is said to have made large sums from his fish farm, and Mr. Ainsworth and others have also realized large profits. Mr. Green has entered into a contract to supply the Connecticut river with shad, which formerly abounded there, but which have of late years entirely disappeared on account of the dams.

The subject is one which is worthy the attention of the people of the West. There is no greater treat than a mess of trout, and, aside from the home luxury, the great cities, all now approachable in a few hours by rail, afford a market for any supply that could be furnished. That it is practicable to ship the spawn a long distance and to naturalize the fish to our climate, is demonstrated by the fact that salmon spawn has been sent from England to Australia in sailing vessels, and after a voyage of months been hatched out and the young fish set adrift in the rivers of that continent.

We had intended to say something about the manner in which the spawn is taken from the female trout, impregnated with the "milt" of

the male, and the subsequent process of hatching. But our article has already exceeded the intended limits, and we must refer our readers who may be interested in the subject to some one of the works and articles—of which there are many—on this interesting subject.

Mr. Campbell will no doubt furnish any information in his possession to those requesting it. His address is Pekin Station, Washington county, Indiana.—*New Albany Ledger*.

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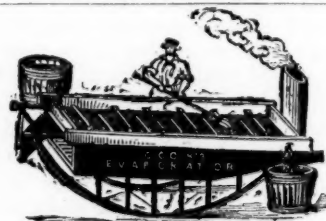
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Aberdeen, 75 cts. per lb.
Late Ruta Baga, 75 cts. per lb.

AND OTHERS TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION.
We also offer for late summer sowing:
Green Salad, 15 cts. per oz. \$1.25 per lb.
Green Curled Endive, 30 cts. per oz. \$3.00 per lb.
Green Curled Scotch Kale, 15 cts. per oz. \$1.50 per lb.
Green Dutch and Hardy
Green Lettuce, 30 cts. per oz. \$3.00 per lb.
Carrot Chinese Winter
Radish, 20 cts. per oz. \$2.00 per lb.
Round & Prickly Spinach, 10 cts. per oz. 60 cts. per lb.
If ordered by mail, add 8 cents per lb for postage
Catalogues on application.

J. M. THORBURN & CO.,
15 John Street, New York.

Hedge Plants Grown in Missouri.

93 Bushels Osage Orange Seed planted.
Will ship, freight prepaid, to any railroad station in North Missouri, GOOD HEDGE PLANTS at \$2.50 per 1000, next fall—or \$3 next spring. Printed directions furnished.
CHAS. PATTERSON,
Kirksville, Adair Co., Mo.
May 22-6m

For Sale, a Thoroughbred Young
SHIRE BULL, price \$200. For pedigree and particulars, apply to or address, WM. MUIR, at the office of Colman's Rural World, St. Louis, Mo.

THE HOWE

MACHINE COMPANY'S
Sewing Machines

FOR
FAMILIES AND MANUFACTURERS.

THE GREAT PRIZE,

THE ONLY
CROSS OF THE LEGION OF HONOR
AND GOLD MEDAL,

AWARDED TO AMERICAN SEWING MACHINES at the Paris Exposition of 1867, OVER EIGHTY-TWO COMPETITORS, as per Imperial Decree, published in the "Moniteur Universel" (Official Journal of the French Empire), Tuesday, 2d July, 1867.

The Lock Stitch invented by MR. HOWE, and made on this Machine, is the most popular and durable; is alike on both sides, and will NEITHER RIP NOR RAVEL, and all Sewing Machines are subject to the principle invented by him.

A Machine was needed possessing SIMPLICITY and DURABILITY, and adapted to a great range of work; one easily understood and comprehended by all. To produce such a Machine has been the study of ELIAS HOWE, JR., who gave to the world THE FIRST SEWING MACHINE, more than twenty years ago; and now we offer his last production—a Machine embracing all essential qualities, and pronounced

THE BEST MACHINE IN THE WORLD.

Persons from a distance can order a Machine with perfect confidence of being able to operate it in a few hours successfully, by the aid of the printed instructions that accompany each Machine. Drafts or current funds must accompany the order. Machines may be ordered by Express, also to collect on delivery, if the purchaser prefers. We advise shipping by Express, as the most convenient and expeditious way.

The demand for this

New and Improved Machine

Is unprecedented in the history of Sewing Machines.

In all the principal towns where Agencies are not already established, we desire responsible and energetic parties as Agents. Many places are of sufficient importance to warrant persons in making it their exclusive business.

Send for Circular and Samples.
COCHRANE & BROWN,
General Agents

For Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas, Nebraska, and the Territories of Colorado and Utah.
No. 425 North Fifth Street, cor. St. Charles St.,
may 22-3m ST. LOUIS, MO.

WANTED--AGENTS--\$75 to \$200
per month, everywhere, male and female, to introduce the GENUINE IMPROVED COMMON SENSE FAMILY SEWING MACHINE. This Machine will stitch, hem, fell, tuck, quilt, cord, bind, braid and embroider in a most superior manner. Price only \$18. Fully warranted for five years. We will pay \$1000 for any machine that will sew a stronger, more beautiful, or more elastic seam than ours. It makes the "Elastic Lock Stitch." Every second stitch can be cut, and still the cloth cannot be pulled apart without tearing it. We pay Agents from \$75 to \$200 per month and expenses, or a commission from which twice that amount can be made. Address, SECOMB & CO., PITTSBURG, PA., BOSTON, MASS., or ST. LOUIS, MO. CAUTION—Do not be imposed upon by other parties peddling off worthless cast iron machines, under the same name or otherwise. Ours is the only genuine and really practical cheap machine manufactured.
may 15-13f

THOROUGH-BRED & TROTTER HORSES

Short-Horn and Alderney Cattle,
And South-Down Sheep,
FOR SALE AT
Woodburn Farm, Spring Station, Woodford Co. Ky
Feb 27-1y A. J. ALEXANDER.

The Appetite for Tobacco Destroyed!

Leave off Chewing and Smoking the Poisonous Weed, Tobacco.

ORTON'S PREPARATION.

ESTABLISHED, 1866.

One box of Orton's Preparation is warranted to destroy the appetite for Tobacco, in any person, no matter how strong the habit may be. If it fails in any case, the money will be refunded. It is perfectly safe and harmless in all cases. It is almost impossible to break off the use of Tobacco, by the mere exercise of the will. Something is needed to assist nature in overcoming a habit so

firmly rooted. With the help of the Preparation, there is not the least trouble. Hundreds have used it who are willing to bear witness to the fact, that Orton's Preparation completely destroys the appetite for Tobacco, and leaves the person as free from any desire for it, as before he commenced its use. The Preparation acts directly upon the same glands and secretions affected by tobacco, and through these upon the blood, thoroughly cleansing the poison of Tobacco from the system, and thus allaying the unnatural cravings for Tobacco. No more hankering for Tobacco after using Orton's Preparation. Recollect, it is warranted.

The time taken to allay all desire for tobacco by the use of the Preparation varies slightly in different persons, the average time being about five days. Some have no desire whatever for tobacco after using the Preparation two days.

The health and purse of every tobacco user in the country calls loudly, abandon the use of tobacco.

RECOMMENDATIONS.

The following are a few selected from the multitude of recommendations in our possession:

We, the undersigned, hereby certify that we have used Orton's Preparation for the purpose of destroying the appetite for tobacco, and can assure those who are suffering from this habit that Orton's Preparation will certainly destroy the appetite for tobacco quickly and permanently, and without any bad effect upon the health, and without creating an appetite either for the Preparation or any substitute:

W. P. Heald, Bangor, Maine; J. Moody, Southport, Indiana; E. W. Adkins, Knoxville, Tennessee; John Morrill, Bangor, Maine; J. Bunch, Springfield, Tennessee; W. D. Harrington, West Point, Georgia.

[From Samuel Cassiday, editor of Journal and Argus.]
Petaluma, California, Dec. 14, 1868.

For about twenty years I had used tobacco in its various forms, and for the past eight years had been an inveterate smoker. Becoming satisfied that the excessive use of this narcotic seriously impaired my health, I determined if possible to break myself of the habit. Hearing of Orton's Preparation for destroying the appetite for tobacco, I sent to Portland, Maine, for a box of the medicine, which I received through the mail on the first of November. A month has not elapsed and yet the medicine has effectually relieved me from any craving desire to use tobacco in any form. The Preparation is not more difficult or unpleasant to take than common chewing gum; and I conscientiously believe the Preparation will have the promised and desired effect in every instance where it is given a fair trial. Upon that belief, and from an earnest desire to assist others who wish to break away from the slavish appetite for tobacco, I offer this testimonial.

SAMUEL CASSIDAY.
Beware of counterfeits and all articles purporting to be like this, of the same name or otherwise.—The great popularity of Orton's Preparation has induced unprincipled persons to attempt palming upon the public counterfeit and inferior articles. Purchasers will please order directly from the proprietor, or his duly authenticated agents.

The price of Orton's Preparation is \$2 per box, or three boxes for \$5, sent by mail to any part of the country, securely sealed from observation, with postage paid on receipt of price.

How to send money by mail. Enclose the amount in a letter, seal carefully, register the letter and take a receipt for it of your Postmaster. Money sent by mail as above directed at any risk.

Address C. B. COTTON, Proprietor,
Box 1748, Portland, Maine.
An agent wanted in every town. may 29-8t

WANTED--AGENTS--TO SELL THE

AMERICAN KNITTING MACHINE.

Price \$25. The simplest, cheapest and best Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit 20,000 stitches per minute. Liberal inducements to Agents. Address AMERICAN KNITTING MACHINE CO., Boston, Mass., or St. Louis, Mo. may 15-13f

THE LIFE ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA.

**The Special attention of
FARMERS, STOCK RAISERS, FRUIT GROWERS, AND
AGRICULTURISTS GENERALLY,**

Is invited to the following statement of facts:

The LIFE ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA, was established one year ago, its design being to change "the current of Life Insurance from the East to the West and South, so as to stop the ruinous drain upon the finances of those sections, which is caused at present by the extensive operations of Eastern Life Insurance Companies."

These Eastern Companies now hold 200,000,000 of DOLLARS of Money, for which the people of the West and South have nothing but their promises to pay at some uncertain time in the distant future. Shall the fruits of our industrious toil, in the FIELD, at the ANVIL, in the COUNTING HOUSE, in the MILL, in the WORKSHOP—in short, in all the departments of HOME INDUSTRY, be poured into the lap of Eastern Capitalists whose interests are so foreign to our own? Should we continue to do this, and keep up the Policies of Eastern Companies now in force, we shall have paid them more than enough to

LIQUIDATE THE ENTIRE PUBLIC DEBT!!

The plan of this Association is to establish departments in each State, controlled by leading citizens through whom the money paid for Life Insurance is invested in the locality where it is realized, when undoubted Real Estate security can be obtained. Farmers can thus effect loans which will be PERMANENT, thus relieving them from the embarrassments entailed by short crops, and avoid the annoyance of sales under deeds of trust—calamities which have often destroyed many a worthy, hardworking farmer.

With heavy taxes and high wages for labor which is uncertain, precarious, difficult to get and poor at that, our Farmers cannot afford to pay these Eastern Companies to handle their money and do their insuring, which the Life Association of America is able to do and at LESS RATES.

ENCOURAGE HOME ENTERPRISE!

Charity begins at home. Our agriculturists require all their surplus to purchase farming machinery, improve lands, enlarge their estates and improve their condition generally. Can they do it by paying millions of their earnings every year to foreign capitalists?

In order to develop our lands and utilize our resources, we must have the handling of the fruits of our genius and industry ourselves.

The success of the Life Association of America is unparalleled. It is in operation less than a year, and its present annual income about one million of dollars. It is purely mutual. All its policies are non-forfeiting. It insures on all the popular plans practiced by sound companies, and because of the high rates of interest it gets on its investments, its rates of premium are lower, and its dividends will be much larger than those of other companies. Build up Home Institutions.

LIFE ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA.

Losses by Death of Policy Holders, : : \$20,000.00

See receipts below:

LOUISIANA, MO., May 5, 1869.
Received of the LIFE ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA, Ten Thousand Dollars (\$10,000) in full for Policy No. 504, issued to E. B. Rule, for the benefit of Margaret J. Rule and heirs of the body of E. B. Rule.

Signed, MARGARET J. RULE, widow of E. B. Rule, deceased.
Signed, J. B. BURBRIDGE, } Guardians of Children
J. T. RULE, } of E. B. Rule, deceased.

OMAHA, NEB., May 1, 1869.
Received of the LIFE ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA, the sum of Ten Thousand Dollars (\$10,000), being in full for loss under Policy No. 410 of the Life Association of America, on the life of Samuel A. McGeath.

Signed, JAS. G. McGEATH, } Adm'ts of S. A.
ADDISON COCHRAN, } McGeath, dec'd.

NOTE—It is well to add that the INTEREST MONEY alone has been sufficient to pay these losses, and leave a handsome surplus besides. This is mentioned merely as an evidence of our success during the FIRST ELEVEN MONTHS. Old Companies use this fact as an ARGUMENT TO PROVE THEIR SOUNDNESS, AFTER DOING BUSINESS 15 or 20 years.

Why Farmers should Insure in this Association.

Because as Producers of Capital they are entitled to the use of the results of their labors—a right secured to them by the plan and system of this Institution.

FARMERS SHOULD, ABOVE ALL OTHERS, INSURE THEIR LIVES, AND PROVIDE for future contingencies. The litigations incident to a new country, by which heirs and administrators become involved in law suits, touching boundaries, titles, &c., not unfrequently exhaust the fruits of the labor of a long life in their expensive cost, and drive widows and orphans from their cherished homesteads, around which so many fond memories cluster. A Policy of Insurance covers every pecuniary contingency, and offers security and provision for the fatherless and the widow.

Farmers should insure, because their opportunities for making safe investments are few, on account of their seclusion and limited intercourse with financial circles. Life Insurance presents a safe and profitable investment, considering it as a FINANCIAL measure, besides providing for the future pecuniary welfare of themselves and their families.

FARMERS and others visiting SAINT LOUIS, are invited to call at our office,

No. 307 North Fifth Street.

Manuals and Circulars giving complete statements of details, rate tables, &c., furnished by applying at this office.

JOHN J. ROE, PRESIDENT.

J. P. THOMPSON, SECRETARY.

C. R. GRIFFING, General Manager for the State of Missouri.

NEW AND FRESH. A BOOK THAT IS REALLY USEFUL. THE AMERICAN FRUIT CULTURIST

Containing Practical Directions for
*The Propagation and Culture of Fruit Trees in the
Nursery, Orchard and Garden,*
By JOHN J. THOMAS.

Second Edition. Illustrated with Four Hundred and Eighty Accurate Figures. In one handsome volume of over 500 pages, and strongly and neatly bound in extra muslin. PRICE, \$3.00.

We have read hundreds of criticisms on this book, and they unanimously pronounce it the MOST THOROUGH, PRACTICAL and COMPREHENSIVE work published. The engravings are not copies of old cuts from other books, but are mainly original with the author.

A STANDARD.

NO BOOK HAS SUPERSEDED

The American Gardener's Assistant,

Containing Complete Practical Directions for the
Cultivation of

Vegetables, Flowers, Fruit Trees and Grape Vines.

By THOMAS BRIDGEMAN,
GARDENER, SEEDSMAN AND FLORIST.

A new stereotyped edition, revised, enlarged and illustrated. In one beautiful volume of over 500 pages, handsomely bound in extra muslin, full gilt back. PRICE, \$2.50.

Both of the above valuable books are sent by mail, FREE OF POSTAGE, on receipt of the price affixed, by the publisher of this paper, or by

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STRAWBERRY BOXES.

We have on hand and for sale the patent TUCK or LOCK Quart Strawberry Box, with hollow bottom, put together without tacks; can be made by the pickers in the field as they walk. The best and cheapest box yet made. Also, crates holding 24 quarts each. Those growing

**STRAWBERRIES,
RASPBERRIES,
AND BLACKBERRIES,**

Will find nothing equal to this box anywhere. NO ORDERS for LESS than 500 quart boxes or 25 crates received. Prices of the material in St. Louis for boxes, one cent each—crates, 25 cents each.

COLMAN & SANDERS, Fruit Commission House,
612 North Fifth street, St. Louis, Mo

Colman's Rural World,

DEVOTED TO

**Agriculture, Horticulture, Rural
Economy, &c., &c.**

Published Weekly, at 612 North Fifth Street,
St. Louis, Missouri,

In a neat quarto form of 16 pages, on fine book paper, forming two volumes a year of 416 pages each, beginning with January and July. TERMS—Two DOLLARS a year in advance. For a club of 5 new subscribers and \$10, a copy Free one year. Or for a club of 8 old subscribers and \$16, a copy Free one year.

ADVERTISING RATES—25 cents per line each insertion, inside pages; 35 cents per line last page. Double price for unusual display. Sixty cents per line for special notices. Nothing inserted for less than One Dollar.

The circulation of COLMAN'S RURAL WORLD is now, by far, the largest of any paper of its class published in the Mississippi Valley (having been published for 21 years past in St. Louis), and offers to Stock Breeders, Nurserymen, Seedsmen, Florists and Implement Dealers and Manufacturers, the very best medium for reaching the live, wide-awake, enterprising classes interested in such articles as are usually advertised.